The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1897.

The Week.

THE most encouraging event since the defeat of Bryanism three months ago is the selection of Lyman J. Gage of Chicago as the next Secretary of the Treasury. On the 3d of November the voters of the United States declared against the movement to depreciate the currency, and showed their readiness to support an administration which would grapple with the financial problem that has so long confronted the country. On the 28th of January the President-elect authorized the announcement that he had given charge of the Treasury Department to a man whose record and character show him to be admirably qualified for this great task. It is not an exaggeration to say that the choice of Mr. Gage as Secretary of the Treasury will give the business men of the country a sense of confidence in the future such as they have not felt for years. Mr. Gage has not only learned the trade of a banker, but has mastered the principles which underlie banking. We think it within bounds to say that there is not a man in the country engaged in the practical administration of financial affairs who has more thoroughly demonstrated his knowledge of the whole science of finance. A merely successful bank president is not all that the emergency demands. We need a man who understands the principles which experience has shown to be fundamental in the conduct, not simply of a particular bank, but of all great financial affairs. A prosperous business man is not seldom a man of narrow views and small knowledge outside of his own limited range of activity. He must possess a broad mastery of business generally in order to supervise intelligently the financial affairs of a nation. This is Mr. Gage's distinction among American bankers. It follows as a matter of course that the new Secretary is a thorough-going civil-service reformer. Mr. Gage was one of the chief agents in carrying through the movement by which two years ago Chicago applied the merit system to its municipal offices.

Mr. Gage's record as a civil-service reformer was all that was needed to assure the country how the next Secretary of the Treasury will stand on this question. Nevertheless, it is most gratifying to have this public announcement from the head of the most important department under the next Administration: "My appointments will be made with regard to merit, and not political obligation." The spoilsmen are as quick as the reformers to appreciate the significance of Mr. Gage's selection in respect to the spoils system. They had not, they tell us, expected it of McKinley. And yet in appointing such a man as Mr. Gage to the department which has most patronage, Mr. McKinley only does what he promised in his letter of acceptance, when he endorsed the pledge of the Republican national convention that the reform should be "extended wherever practicable," and declared that "the Republican party will seek to improve, but never degrade, the public service."

The silence that has come over some of our Republican contemporaries on the subject of greenback retirement since Mr. Gage's appointment as Secretary of the Treasury was announced, is quite remarkable. That Mr. Gage considers that step necessary to any real settlement of the currency question is shown by his written communication to the House banking committee. It does not follow that Congress will adopt this policy, which yet cannot fail to make great headway in public opinion and in party creed when such a man as Mr. Gage holds this position. If, as seems most probable, the Republican newspapers that have been heretofore praising the greenback as a precious ally in the civil war will contemplate it for a while in its more peaceful aspects, there will be a fine opportunity for rational discussion of this important matter—such discussion as Congressman Johnson of Indiana gave us in the House the other day. Of course the President-elect did not choose Mr. Gage without coming to a perfect understanding with him on this crucial question. What may be done to supply the place of the greenbacks when they are retired is a different question. It is one on which, very likely, Mr. Gage has not come to a definite conclusion; but there seems to be no doubt that the influence of the incoming Administration will be thrown in favor of the retirement of the greenbacks, and this is more than we expected three months or even three weeks ago.

The *Financial Chronicle* has a strong article on "The Nicaraguan Episode," in which attention is drawn to the fact pointed out by Senator Turpie, that the lands in Nicaragua and Costa Rica on which the Government's lien must rest have never been conveyed to the canal company. As the Minister of Nicaragua has officially notified Secretary Olney that the canal company's charter is forfeited, it results that, on the passage of the bill, the United States would come into possession of an empty shell. The first thing to be done would be to ask Nicaragua to furnish a right of way for the canal. Nicaragua would naturally ask why she should do that. Then Uncle Sam would say that he had bought a charter for a canal across the territory of Nicaragua and that he wanted to go to work. Then Nicaragua would very likely reply that not only was the charter in question forfeited for failure to do certain things within a certain time, but that it contained a clause providing for forfeiture in case the charter should be transferred to a government. Nicaragua might properly add that she had taken pains to notify Uncle S. of these conditions of the charter while he was negotiating with the sellers of it, and that some of his agents said that Nicaragua was trying to levy blackmail and that she was doing this at the instigation of Great Britain.

Now let us suppose that both of these charges were true, and were capable of proof; how are we going to build a canal across Nicaragua without a right of way? How are we going to take any step under a charter whose existence is denied by the Government of that country? We ask these questions because there is an evident disposition on the part of Senators Morgan, Aldrich, and other supporters of the bill to pass it still, or, as they say at Albany, to "jam it through." There is only one inference to be drawn from such headlong folly, and that is that they expect to buy a new charter from Nicaragua, or get the old one renewed, either with a part of the subsidy money or with money which can be raised on the strength of the subsidy, but outside of it. This is, perhaps, the blackmail that Morgan has so frequently referred to in his speeches. There is, however, not the least reason to expect the passage of the bill, which, even if it should be jammed through the Senate, would have to run the gauntlet of Speaker Reed's tomahawk and of President Cleveland's veto, both of which are doubtless held in reserve for it. As to the President-elect, it is safe to say that Senator Sherman represents his views on the subject. Mr. Sherman said in the debate last week that he was in favor of abandoning the present bill and taking up the subject *de novo*. It was this declaration that stirred up Aldrich to make the astounding declaration that the pending bill is "the only way by which the canal can be built."

Of all the rubbish talked about canals, the greatest is the rubbish which makes a canal outside its own territory useful to any nation in time of war. No nation expects to use a canal in time of war unless it holds both ends so securely that no fleet but its own can come near it. The Suez Canal is the only one in existence which ships of war can use at all, and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the treaty of neutralization forbids acts of hostility in the canal or within three miles of either end. This does no harm to any Power, and is distinctly in the interest of civilization. If a continental canal between two oceans or great seas were of great use to one of two belligerents, the other would have a strong motive for its destruction, for which an explosion of a lock or the sinking of a few cargoes of stone would be sufficient. No greater imposition has ever been attempted on the people of the United States than the notion that the Nicaragua Canal would be useful to us in time of war.

Having for once seen a high office seeking the man, the country must not complain if next day it is called upon to witness the surrender of another position in the Cabinet to a man who has been pursuing it with the utmost zeal in the most open manner. Gen. Alger of Michigan, who is to be Secretary of War, owes his prominence in politics to his wealth, which he has used more than once in a ridiculous attempt to capture the Republican nomination for the Presidency. Mr. Sherman put on record in his 'Recollections,' what was current gossip at the time, that "the friends of Gen. Alger tempted with money poor negroes to violate the instructions of their constituents" to support the Ohio Senator in the national convention of 1888. The Michigan politician has at last concluded to moderate his ambition, and, since the November election, has been working up a movement for his appointment to the Cabinet, which has at last been crowned with success.

Since Senator Sherman, sobered by the prospect of taking office, abandoned the Jingoes, they have turned on him savagely. A year ago, when he was leading the pack, he was, according to them, "the Nestor of American statesmen." It was no use to point out his blunders in fact and ignorance of law and treaty then; were you going to set yourself up against the "magnificent" old Senator? But now the Jingoes themselves are the ones to grieve over his mental decay, his forgetfulness, his absent-mindedness, his inability to understand an argument. They have known all this for years, they now sadly say, but have kept still about it. They certainly did last February, when they were lauding their Nestor Jingo to the skies. They see another alarming proof of his decline in his present opposition to the Nicaragua Canal bill. Over this they shake their heads pityingly. What, opposed to a bill which is an exposed fraud, though carrying $100,000,000 in guaranteed bonds? What Senator in full mental vigor could think of taking that ridiculous position? But Mr. Sherman will probably accept all this abuse philosophically as one of the incidental sweets of office. It may surprise him, however, though it should not, to learn that Jingoes, like republics, are ungrateful, and that there is such a thing as getting down in the dirt before them for nothing.

We fear it will be impossible for Senator Hoar to make clergymen and professors in Massachusetts afraid of saying boo to the Senate about the arbitration treaty. He is not able to terrify into silence even the people in Washington in full sight of his awful frown. A large meeting, representative of the first social and religious circles of the city, was held last week, almost within hearing distance of the Senate, to urge that the treaty be promptly ratified. It was called to order by an ex-Secretary of State, and vigorously addressed by an ex-Senator and a Justice of the Supreme Court. Judge Brewer's address was especially significant. He was President of the now happily deceased Venezuelan Commission, and is in a better position than most men to know what ugly possibilities were wrapped up in that controversy. Therefore, when he said that the United States had now a great opportunity to do something for the world's peace and progress, which, once lost, might never be regained, his words had more than ordinary judicial weight.

The Hawaiian cable scheme or schemes again occupied the attention of the House committee last week. Two rival companies are seeking a Government charter with incidental subsidy. Each, according to itself, is a pure and patriotic and wholly American organization; each, according to the other, is but a cat's-paw of England. What with preventing Nicaraguan canals from being built and covering the Pacific with a network of "military" submarine cables, British gold would appear to be having an unusually busy winter. What the poor Hawaiians want is, of course, altogether a secondary consideration. They exist only to be annexed and have cables landed on their territory. It may be worth saying, however, merely as a matter of curiosity, that they are heartily opposed to any such cable monopoly as is being urged at Washington. The Spalding concession, which will lapse in a month or two, the Hawaiian Government refused to extend or amplify when ex-Secretary Foster was sent to the islands in November to secure a new contract. A rather tempting bribe of $375,000 cash down was dangled before President Dole, but the Chief Justice told him he had no right to make an exclusive contract, the business and commercial interests of Honolulu pronounced strongly against the scheme, and Mr. Foster had to come away empty-handed. All this will, of course, be regarded as wholly irrelevant at Washington, where the process of voting away the lands and franchises of other nations is one of the chief occupations of some of our leading statesmen and lobbyists.

The acceptance by the House on Wednesday week of the conference report on the restricted-immigration bill doubtless insures its being made law, as the Senate has already passed practically the same measure. The majority for it in the House was small—131 to 117—but the principle of subjecting immigrants to an educational test of some kind has undoubtedly found great public favor, and may now be expected to remain a part of our public policy. The bill itself, as was pointed out in the debate, appears to threaten some hardships at first in the way of separating families, and it contains one huge absurdity—that of excepting immigrants from Cuba so long as the revolution is in existence. This sentimental clause might be taken as a reflection on the literacy of the Cuban patriots, but it is really no more so than the official Cuban statistics, which show that upwards of 70 per cent. of the population can neither read nor write. The restriction upon Canadian immigration is pure protectionism.

The Secretary of Agriculture has at last found an echo in Congress. His repeated and vigorous attacks on the free-seed fraud have finally roused some members to join him in denouncing it. Not enough have yet been found to strike it out of the bill, though a respectable minority, including Speaker Reed, voted on Saturday to make an end of this particular form of wanton waste. Secretary Morton has been about the only man of prominence in the whole country to take a practical stand for economy in national expenditure. Others have burst into beautiful panegyrics on economy; he has economized. During his term of office he has covered back into the Treasury about $2,000,000 of the money voted him. He found it unnecessary, and therefore did not spend it. What is the result? He is the most unpopular man in Washington. He has told the truth and has saved money. That is enough to damn him in the eyes of a humbugging and spendthrift Congress. His practical, as distinct from their theoretical, love of economy has lashed Congressmen into a noble fury. He ought to be impeached, they have cried. They have devised the most stringent laws they could in order to force him to squander the public money. Not waste the public funds when Congress ordered it? The impudent fellow! They would show him who was master, and would throw the people's money into the sea for all of him. Then they put forward Mr. Dingley to shake his head gravely and to say that Congress is really a most economical body. The proof? Why, it hasn't voted a dollar that somebody has not asked it to.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

We are very glad to get from Mr. Hanna a full explanation about the new tariff. He tells an interested and, we hope, a trusting public what the "programme" is. It includes the following items: extra session, March 15; bill to be passed in sixty days, "an understanding" having been reached with the "doubtful" (*i. e.*, the silver) Senators; the bill to go into force on July 1; from that instant the American people to enjoy unbounded prosperity. The bill, moreover, is to be simply perfect. It is going to keep out foreign goods, yet increase the revenues. It is going to satisfy both moderates and extremists. No prosperity is to come till it goes into effect, Mr. Hanna says, but he is firmly resolved on an "era of national blessings," to begin the day after. All this is most auspicious. A prohibitive tariff for revenue only, without a particle of jobbery or favoritism in it, based on an "understanding" with the silver Senators, will leave the pessimists in a sorry plight.

What means of information the Rev. Mr. Crosser of Glens Falls, N. Y., may possess, we do not know, but at the Platt dinner he announced that Platt's operations as a blackmailer and briber were sanctioned and even contrived by the Almighty, and that when Platt asks an insurance company or a gas company for a few thousands, he acts as a divine messenger. This, at least, is the construction we put on his thanking God for Platt's "great leadership." The levying of blackmail on the corporations and distribution of the money among the members of the Legislature is the only Platt "leadership" we know of. We have often heard of and have known of irreverence, but this making God a member and promoter of Platt's machine surpasses the Rev. Mr. Couden's petition in Congress that we might be made "quick to resent insults." But Mr. Crosser went further than this. He prayed God to spread Platt's system through the country, and suggested that this was the best thing the Creator could do for the American people. If Platt does not do something for Mr. Crosser, he will be stricken with disease in all his joints. A great rascal who does not "recognize" a clergyman who prays for him is unfit for human society.

The bill authorizing Mr. Olcott to conduct the competitive examinations for his own office, which has been framed by the Gruber Progressives for the purpose of evading the constitutional amendment, was originally introduced as an amendment to the consolidation act. This would, under the Constitution of this State, have compelled its submission to the Mayor for approval or disapproval, but the Progressives did not discover this at once. Were they good citizens, anxious to execute the law in spirit and in letter, they would have been glad of this submission, as insuring more thorough examination for their bill as regards its utility and adaptation to municipal needs. But when they found that this would be necessary, they were stricken with consternation. Submitting bills to the Mayor was the last thing they thought of. So they brought in a new and separate bill in order to avoid it, and they make no concealment of the reason. Their object, both in the substance and form of the bill, is to defeat the Constitution. It is to this increasing boldness we wish to call attention. It is another step in our downward course. But we have abiding confidence in the courts, which are really the only restraint on the machine of both parties, for in measures of this sort both machines work together, and it is for their advantage to do so. Another sign of the times is the sort of statesmen who are now daily coming to the front. Gruber, for instance, occupied, until recently, the same kind of place as the late Capt. Cregan—that of a district leader, seldom heard of except in the exposure of some "game" there practised. But Gruber now makes speeches, founds societies, drafts bills, and is consulted by members of the Legislature. One of the latest bits of news from Albany, that he and Lexow have "put their heads together," comic as it is, has its significance. Think of such a combination of heads having influence on public affairs!

There are many signs that the political upheaval from which South Carolina has suffered so sadly during the last half-dozen years is subsiding, and that the unfortunate State is now to have a period of comparative peace. The new Governor is evidently a far more conservative man than either Tillman or Tillman's immediate successor in that office, and newspapers which have opposed the new régime all along, speak very highly of the way in which Gov. Ellerbe's administration starts off. Judge Earle, the new Senator, is the greatest possible contrast to Tillman, whose colleague he will be for the next four years at Washington. The Charleston *News and Courier*, which has been the bitterest opponent of Tillman, says that Earle is "an honest man and a strong man," that "he represents in a marked degree the conservative sentiment of the State," and that it expects him to "make a Senator in whose official course the whole State can take a just pride." The whole country has been discredited by Tillmanism in South Carolina, especially since its spokesman reached the United States Senate, and it will be a national relief to have the nuisance abated.

The parliamentary papers on Turkish affairs, which were made public on January 21, show that Lord Salisbury has won, as the *Daily News* concedes, "a diplomatic success of the first order." He has, in other words, at last got his concert of Europe to coerce the Sultan if necessary. At last accounts, the concert of Europe had appeared to be, as Lord Rosebery expressed it, a concert against Great Britain more than against the Turk. The situation now is that England, Austria, and Italy are absolutely agreed on coercive measures, that Germany will agree if the rest do, while France and Russia have consented, to use the words of the last Russian dispatch, "not to object to advise as to coercive measures if the Sultan should refuse to accept the reforms." This was the sticking-point of the whole negotiation. It had seemed impossible to induce Russia to employ force in Turkey. So late as November 4 M. Shiskin informed Mr. Goschen that it would be "extremely repugnant" to the Czar to contemplate coercing the Sultan. Again, on November 18, the Czar said that coercion would be "impossible." Yet by the end of December the Russian Minister wrote that he was authorized to say that "the Russian Government agreed to the proposals" which Lord Salisbury had made, and that it would resort to force if necessary. Russia's attitude of course determined that of France, and a month later M. Hanotaux assented to Lord Salisbury's proposals in almost exactly the terms of the Russian acceptance.

What wrought this great change in the Russian policy does not clearly appear. It may have been partly Lord Salisbury's public recantation, in his Guildhall speech, of his old and bitter Russophobia. He then declared that English dread of Russian diplomacy in the Orient was "an antiquated superstition." As the Earl of Kimberley pointed out in the debate on the Queen's speech, no man had done more to inflame that superstition than Lord Salisbury himself. He quoted largely from the Prime Minister's speeches of twenty years ago, in which the intrigues and ambitions of Russia were painted in the blackest colors. Salisbury met these citations in his finest vein of cynicism. No man not more enamoured of his own eloquence than he was could be expected to remember what he had said twenty years before. He believed Lord Kimberley's quotations were exact, but what did they signify? One could learn many things in twenty years. This recantation, we say, may have helped incline the Russian heart to be gracious, but it was probably the terrible shock of the Constantinople massacres which made the Russian Government see that it could no longer afford to stand between outraged Europe, outraged civilization, and the Great Assassin. The dispatches now published leave the complicity of the Sultan in those massacres unquestionable. The slaughter was done with his full knowledge and consent, if not at his direct instigation.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE ARBITRATION TREATY IN THE SENATE.

It is impossible to comment with any confidence on the arbitration treaty until it leaves the committee. Nor is there much use in predicting what its fate will be in the Senate. We can only say now that one amendment which the committee has adopted, as reported from Washington, would, should it be retained by the Senate, make the treaty a mere form, and apparently a useless one. It is said to run as follows:

> "No question which affects the foreign or domestic policy of either of the high contracting parties, or the relations of either with any other State or Power by treaty or otherwise, shall be subject to arbitration under this treaty, except by a special agreement."

Of course this would simply be an agreement to arbitrate in any quarrel if we like, or, in other words, would put us in the exact position in which we stood before the San Juan arbitration, and before the *Alabama* arbitration and the Bering Sea arbitration. No nation can be deprived of its right to arbitrate by "special agreement," which is what we did in all the above cases. What the proposed arbitration treaty does is, in the first place, to create machinery of arbitration to be ready when the occasion calls for it, and to make it morally obligatory on the signatory Powers to *try* to arbitrate before resorting to war. This is all that it does. It does not take away the opportunity of fighting, if the nation wishes to do so, as Gen. Hawley seemed to suppose. It was this supposition which made his after-dinner outburst so ludicrous. No treaty could do this. We could refuse to arbitrate when the first difficulty occurred and thus break the treaty. All that would happen to us in consequence of this would be that some one would say—"Ha, you have broken a treaty; you are a pugnacious people." But we could reply to this by simply killing a great many people and destroying a large amount of property. The notion that the treaty is anything but a moral commitment, or imposes on us anything but a moral obligation, or has any sanction except love of civilization and moral shame, is one of the humors of the occasion. Senator Hawley's objection that it contained no provision against "grabbing" on the part of England, was one of those childlike observations in which members of the Senate occasionally indulge. The treaty deprives neither party of a single power or right. It simply appeals to their moral sense, and asks them, when in a passion, to wait a few weeks and see whether the quarrel cannot be settled peacefully. It tries to reverse the old presumption that when a great nation feels wronged it must fight. It says, "No, it need not fight; there is a better way."

The notion that it may do something to the "Monroe Doctrine" is equally delusive. The theory of the President and of Mr. Olney and many others, including the whole House and Senate, was that the conduct of Great Britain in Venezuela was a violation of the Monroe Doctrine. It was this theory which made Congress "stand behind Cleveland" instantaneously, with no knowledge of the cause or nature of the dispute. But see what came of waiting a while, and not "fighting from the word go," as the semi-barbarian frontiersman says. The committee appointed to draw a line for us to fight Great Britain on, looked at some maps and archives, but never reported. Arrangements were made for the settlement of the whole controversy by evidence and argument and legal principles—in other words, by judges and counsel. No one had his bowels let out or his head smashed. No towns were burnt or bombarded. No widows or orphans were added by man's savagery to the sad list which nature yearly makes up. There are no "hells of destruction" at sea to ruin commerce and convert lieutenants into captains, and the "Monroe Doctrine" seems still to be as good as ever.

This doctrine is evidently still a thing to discuss, not to fight about. It is almost impossible to fight about anything which has never been clearly defined. Somebody ought to describe it in set terms. Until this is done, it can never be received into the body of international law. At present it is simply a wish or aspiration of the American people, and something that Senator Lodge knows about, but does not tell. But it is impossible to ask the nations not to violate it, until they know exactly what it is. Its present rather vague form is that no European nation must appropriate additional territory on the American continent, even as indemnity lawfully won in war, yet that any American state may go to war if it pleases, but, if it seeks to arbitrate, must get permission from the United States. Secretary Olney says that the will of the United States is law over this continent. But no American nation except the United States has ever agreed to this. Several totally deny it. Moreover—and this is very important—the United States has never announced that it will be responsible for its American protégés, and none of them has ever claimed its protection as lord paramount, though several have asked for it as from a big brother. As long as this confusion lasts, the Monroe Doctrine is likely, in the eyes of foreigners, to remain very much in the condition of a counsel of perfection or a modern church creed—a good thing to argue about, but an impossible thing to live by.

THE BIMETALLIC REACTION.

The bimetallic speeches in the Senate of Messrs. Hoar, Chandler, and Allison are a scandalous, almost a criminal, violation of political good faith. If they had dared to make such speeches in the course of the campaign, Bryan would have been elected. If what they say and aim at is true and desirable, Bryan should have been elected. That Senator Hoar is a Bryanite on the money issue he himself confessed in his garrulous, senile way when he said that all who voted for Bryan thought, of course, just as he did about bimetallism. To point to the international-conference clause of the Republican platform is beside the mark. That clause was swept overboard in the very first rush of the free-silver storm. It played no part in the canvass except to serve as the butt of Bryan's ridicule. Bimetallism of all sorts dropped completely out of sight in the Republican arguments, and if there was ever anything to which any party stood solemnly pledged and bound, it is the maintenance of the gold standard, without alteration or addition, by the Republican party. On that issue the entire battle was fought, contributions asked, sound-money coöperation from all sides invited, the business world appealed to. The gold standard, unchanged and undiluted, was what the Republican party said it was for, what the majority voted it into power to defend and perpetuate. The spectacle, therefore, of Republican Senators leaping again into the free-silver slough as if nothing had happened since they were last in it, is one, not only of unprecedented folly, but of unparalleled baseness. It is a shameless betrayal of political trust. What are the sound-money Republicans of the House going to do about it? What has Speaker Reed to say? Will they join Senator Hoar in confessing that they were cheats and hypocrites all through the canvass, and that they really believed in Bryan's principles, though voting and speaking for McKinley?

Mr. Hoar's performance on Friday exemplified anew the reason why that body has declined in popular estimation. There are few gentlemen in that body who have less comprehension of currency questions than Mr. Hoar. His utterances on such subjects have generally been such as are not to be described in polite terms. He went to Europe last summer without any language but his own, and came back towards the end of the campaign, when we were fighting for our lives against both silverism and bimetallism, and gave out a Bryanite interview showing that the bimetallists were right and that their triumph was near. He has now publicly produced in the Senate his European budget, and announced that "the great majority of the civilized world are in favor of the double standard of gold and silver." His authorities for this assertion are (1) a resolution introduced in the French Assembly by a leading bimetallist last spring (that is, a year ago) pledging France to coöperate with other nations in the restoration of silver—a resolution which meant absolutely nothing, because it is always safe to offer to coöperate with anybody when you know he will not cooperate with you; (2) a speech by M.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Méline, an old protectionist and agrarian, and now prime minister, in the Assembly at the same time, in support of the resolution; (3) the existence of a bimetallic league in France, with Méline for President; (4) a conversation Mr. Hoar had with Mr. Balfour in England at a lunch with a "brilliant company," in which he described Sir William Harcourt's and Mr. Gladstone's position towards silver as "brutal"—a thoroughly Bryanite expression.

Mr. Hoar refrained from mentioning, however, that the present Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, had announced in the House of Commons that though some of the Ministry were bimetallists, they had not the least idea of carrying out their views. They would not dare to attempt such a thing. Bimetallists who know anything whatever about currency are generally considered in the business world slightly cracked persons, or persons in financial difficulty, but there is not one of them with less authority in finance than Mr. Balfour. He has no more than Mr. Hoar himself. Yet, in spite of the monstrous assertion which he based on this evidence, we are told Mr. Hoar's "speech attracted great attention on the floor and in the galleries." We see here how the decline of the Senate comes about. Scraps of information gathered up on a summer trip by an old man, and converted into a speech on a subject of which he knows little, make a sensation and set scores of crazy silverites shouting and predicting.

The truth is, that men who are already fanatical bimetallists, or whose heads are weak financially, when they run over to England go naturally to or are seized hold of by bimetallic brethren, who fill them with astounding stories about the growth of affection for silver in England, and especially about Mr. Balfour's passion for it; Mr. Balfour being of no consequence as a financier at all. He showed that in Parliament at the opening of last session, by allowing the Chancellor of the Exchequer to announce that, though First Lord of the Treasury, his opinions about currency would have no influence on the Cabinet. Of course, no first-class financier would consent to occupy such a ludicrous position. Bimetallists of the Hoar school also denounce Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Gladstone as "brutal"; silver being in their minds, as in the minds of the Bryanites here, a living entity, to which one may be unkind or cruel or false. The fact that Mr. Gladstone and Sir William Harcourt are among the greatest, if not the very greatest, financiers in the world, makes no impression on them, and they are often, as in Senator Hoar's case, so silly as to scoff at their authority and accept that of Mr. Balfour, a rather youthful though very clever metaphysician, who has no experience of finance at all.

If one wants to know what is likely to happen in England, he should keep sternly away from the bimetallic sect in London and from embarrassed country squires, and go among the business men in the City, who are all-powerful at the Treasury, who know all about currency and carry on the prodigious British commerce, and find out what they think about the pound sterling and the double standard. But even then it would be absurd for an old and ill-informed man like Mr. Hoar to come home and blurt out his half-baked and ill-digested scraps of information in the Senate as things which should now guide American opinion and shape the policy of the next Congress. We are just settling down to rational dealing with the currency, and the only purpose that can be served by foolish bills like this bimetallic-conference bill, and foolish speeches in support of it, is to unsettle the public mind, and furnish the crazy men in Congress with excuses for postponing or hindering salutary legislation.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL DEBATE.

Two more days were consumed in the Senate last week on the Nicaragua Canal bill. The debate was reopened on Tuesday by Senator Daniel of Virginia, who drew attention first to the point made by Minister Rodriguez that the contract between Nicaragua and the canal company provided that in no case should the concession or franchise be transferred to Governments or to foreign public Powers, whereas the pending bill itself provided for transferring it to the Government of the United States. This, said Mr. Rodriguez, must "inevitably conduce to the forfeiture of the contract." Another clause provides that, in case of dispute between the canal company and Nicaragua touching the interpretation of the contract, the question shall be referred to arbitration in a specified mode and manner. Now, said Mr. Daniel, suppose that Congress, in the face of this provision that the canal franchise shall not be transferred to any Government, passes a bill transferring it to itself, how can it ever exercise any powers under it? How can it ever call for an arbitration? "There is," he continued, "such a thing in the law known as 'election,' and it ramifies through all equitable and runs into legal jurisprudence. The fundamental principle of the law of election is that no man can dispute the title under which he claims, nor make with respect thereto any contradictory or inconsistent claim." In other words, the contract forfeits itself, and the claimant under it cannot dispute it.

To this nobody made any direct answer, although there was some desultory talk about a corporation of which the United States owned 70 per cent. of the stock—implying that the thing would be different if its name were changed. It was assumed in a hazy way that if the ownership were divided into shares, there could be no valid objection to the transfer of the canal to a government in that way. But the contrary was proved by the very fact that Minister Rodriguez advanced it as an objection. Senator Morgan raved as wildly as ever about this branch of the question. He didn't believe that the Government of Nicaragua had ever authorized Rodriguez to make any such communication, although the latter had expressly said that he did so at the request and desire of that Government. Morgan clung to the theory that Great Britain was doing it all. Senator Daniel expressed some readiness to believe that charge, but at the same time asked for some small scintilla of evidence to support it. Of course he was not accommodated. Morgan said that he would like to tell all that he knew, but by the exercise of much self-restraint he refrained.

It is evident from the tenor of the Rodriguez communication that the Government of Nicaragua considers this point a material one. It must have so considered it in the beginning, else it would not have put such a stipulation in the contract. The reason is that Nicaragua is an inconsiderable Power. Like all weak governments, it desires to preserve its independence. To do this it will naturally seek to prevent stronger governments from gaining a foothold in it, as England, for example, has gained one in Egypt by reason originally of her ownership of Suez Canal shares; for although she owns less than a majority of the shares, she is the only government that owns any, and it was because of her interest in the canal that she overthrew the Arabi rebellion and took possession of the country. Nicaragua was quite right in guarding against such an eventuality in the first place, and she is quite within her right in insisting now that that clause of the contract shall be observed.

Mr. Daniel called attention also to the statement of Col. Ludlow, the chief of the Government engineering party that went down there to make an examination and report. Col. Ludlow gave testimony before a House committee in which he said:

> "We are the only engineers who have ever been over the entire route, and in making that statement I do not make any exceptions."

This is the officer who, in conjunction with two others, reported that it was not yet demonstrated that the canal was a practicable undertaking at any rate of cost, but that the minimum would be $133,000,000. He afterwards said, in his oral testimony before the House committee, that he was sorry he did not put the minimum at $150,000,000. No Senator in the debate said or hinted that the amount provided for in the bill would be sufficient. It was evidently regarded as a "starter," like the initial appropriation for a public building in Squashville. Here again it is the first step that costs. After $100,000,000 has been spent, of course we shall not stop and lose what

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

we already have put in. We shall go on as long as our credit lasts.

That there is money in this job is evident to the most casual observer. What is the desperate hurry about passing this particular bill? Senator Sherman made the very reasonable suggestion that it be laid aside, and that the business be resumed by the negotiation of a new treaty with Nicaragua, so that we can all know where we stand. This struck Senator Aldrich as tantamount to the death-knell of the enterprise. Of all the groundless speeches made on this subject (excepting, of course, those of Morgan), the speech of the Senator from Rhode Island had the least grain of sense or reason. He concluded with these words, Senator Vilas having moved to refer the bill to the committee on foreign relations:

"The pending bill is as carefully guarded, I believe, as any other measure that has ever been presented to the Senate of the United States. It is the only way by which the canal can be built. The real friends of the project should understand that any such suggestion or motion as that made by the Senator from Wisconsin means the death-knell of the canal, which I believe is very dear to the hearts of the American people. Senators may talk about it, and twist in various ways in regard to it, but the Senator from Wisconsin knows as well as I do that his own purpose is to kill the pending bill and to kill the project for a canal, to which he is and always has been opposed. I trust no such delusive suggestion as that which has been made by the Senator from Ohio—which is in the future so far that no man in this chamber will live long enough to see it realized—will prevent the real friends of the measure from voting against the motion of the Senator from Wisconsin; and I certainly hope that our regard for the Senator from Alabama (Mr. Morgan), and for his labors in this behalf through a long series of years, will prevent this body from ever sending a bill reported from this committee to another committee for revision. I agree with the Senator from Alabama that a suggestion of that kind is an insult to his committee and to himself."

What was wanted at this juncture was just this kind of an insult to Morgan, and this is what he came near receiving. As for Aldrich, it is not possible that he believes that the isthmus of Central America will run away, or that this is "the only way by which the canal can be built." The real friends of the project whom he has in mind are the owners of this dead contract, and others, who are ready to handle the $100,000,000 of bonds and the future issues that the first one will lead to. It would be much nearer the mark to say that the canal cannot be built at all without the consent of Nicaragua, and that she has declared, through her Minister, that the very act by which it is proposed to build it is in conflict with the terms of the original grant.

THE MORAL OF IT ALL.

ALL friends of good government have really reason to be grateful to Gov. Black for the appointment of Payn. The American public, as has often been remarked, learn from events and not from books or articles. We, at least, have not failed during the last ten years to point out, in season and out of season, what the present mode of nominating, by conventions based on primaries, would probably lead to. From the certainty that the party would accept the nominations of the conventions, and from the popular indifference to the composition of the conventions, it was quite easy for any one who had even a slight acquaintance with human history to predict the government we have set up in this State. And this State has been, it must be remembered, since the foundation of the republic, the originator of nearly every abuse and divergence from the straight path. The spoils system began here, and here the party caucus came to perfection. The election of Hill, of Flower, and of Murphy, the Maynard fraud, and, above all, the defences of this fraud on the stump, were warning signals that the moral judgment of the State was parting with its right to fill the State offices, and with its power to call officers to account.

This error, grave as it was, we made haste to amend and try to atone for by defeating the Democrats by enormous majorities. We cast out Hill and Maynard and dismissed Flower in disgrace. But we left the source of the mischief untouched. We left the nominating convention, filled with the boss's delegates sent up by fraudulent primaries, just as it was. We put in a respectable Governor, but we left the whole government of the State, including its Legislature, in control of another boss. We had simply changed masters. We found that Platt's form of government was identically the same as Hill's, that the Republican governing class was exactly the same as the Democratic governing class in its political morality, and that what they all differed about was not policy or measures, but the distribution of the offices—a difference which they found it easy to settle by a "deal." In short, it burst upon us that our nominating system had really ended in depriving us of the time-honored remedy of removing abuses by turning the men in power out of office.

This was brought home to us by the resolute opposition of the Platt faction to the city reforms which we sought to work in 1894, and still more by the huge frauds wrought by this faction in the primaries in 1895. The better class among the Republican politicians took the alarm and sought to mend matters by investigation and exposure. This brought out the fact that even these gentlemen had caught the contagion, for they refused to take any action in consequence of their discoveries, and published the astounding doctrine that to punish or proclaim these frauds would embarrass and injure the Republican national administration—that at this juncture it was the duty of good citizens to make friends with the perpetrator; and the result was simply a "harmony dinner."

Is it any wonder that a system thus permitted or promoted, even by good citizens, should result in Black as Governor; that Black should result in Payn; that Platt should be made United States Senator; that we should have a Legislature obeying his orders like a corporal's guard; that we should have a State Senate refusing to examine the Governor's nominations lest the Senators should lose their means of livelihood; that the whole class of politicians of both parties should disregard public opinion, meet its remonstrances with contempt and its horror with laughter; that silence should be substituted for discussion, and "jamming through" for the constitutional mode of passing bills? We do not believe that all these things are isolated events. We believe they are part of a plan to make boss government, as we now see it displayed, the permanent government of the State; that it is understood and has been agreed on by the leaders on both sides, and under this agreement no majority at the polls either way will be able to produce any change except a fresh distribution of offices. It is a well-arranged, and, as we perceive, a perfectly workable system. The boss controls the Legislature and fills the offices; and the Legislature, by legislation or by threats of legislation, supplies him with the revenue necessary for his operations. The partnership is complete: the contests at the polls are like the sham battles of the condottieri in Italy in the Middle Ages.

We believe, too, that the Greater New York charter is part of the scheme; has been devised simply to prevent the growth of the non-partisan movement in the city which was initiated in 1894, to provide a greatly increased number of offices as spoils, to keep alive in the city, by frequent elections, the fever of political faction, and to hide from the masses the real seat of responsibility. The furious haste in its passage, the unwillingness to submit it to the people, the preservation in it of the bi-partisan Police Board, the creation of a large, powerless, and salaried Legislature, combined with the crusade against the competitive system headed by the Governor, go to confirm this view. We are more sorry than we can express that at such a crisis in the history of the State, when all the powers of darkness are united for a final attempt on what we most value in our institutions and in public life, men like Gen. Tracy and President Low should be found giving the weight of their authority and the help of their ability to such an enterprise, for that is what they are doing. They are aiding in an assault on free American government. The pity of it is the greater because no one has, with a more powerful pen or from a longer experience than President Low, denounced, in book and magazine, the very evils he is to-day helping to bring about. The greater the public respect for him (and it is very great), and the greater the public gratitude for

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

his past services (and this too is very great), the deeper the regret that he should be now giving the smallest aid to the unscrupulous band who have marked the city and State for their prey.

THE HOLY CITY OF KERWAN.

KERWAN, November 22, 1896.

NEXT to Mecca, the birthplace, and Medina, the burial place, of the Prophet, Kerwan, or Kairwan, or Kérouan (as the French write it—it is a dissyllabic word, strongly accented on the last syllable) is the most sacred city of the Mohammedan world, surpassing Constantinople and even Jerusalem. What it is that constitutes sanctity to the Mussulman is not always easy to determine. In the case of this city the determining cause seems to be the fact that it was founded by a group of companions of the Prophet, headed by the famous conqueror Sidi Okba ibn Nafa, and that it contains the tombs of an unusually large number of saints. It is one of the few African cities that have risen on a site unprofaned by any heathen or Christian associations. Okba ibn Nafa chose (in A. D. 670) the spot himself during his conquest of North Africa, laid out the plan, and fixed the site of the great mosque which has given the city its fame among Europeans. Why the spot should have been selected does not readily appear. There are no natural advantages. It is quite level, and therefore not fitted for a stronghold. There are no springs near, and the lower slopes of the hills that rise fifteen miles to the westward, where water is plentiful, would have seemed a fitter place for the dwellers in such a parched and thirsty land. Perhaps, however, the very openness of the country may have been a recommendation to those who desired to be able to see from afar the approach of an enemy; the distance from the sea would make a sudden attack by the East Romans, who still ruled that element, less likely, and the plain, though now in parts sandy and in parts condemned to sterility by the saltness of the soil, may in the seventh century A. D. have been better watered and more fertile.

The city stands about thirty-five miles westward from the sea at the port of Susa (the ancient Hadrumetum), and is now easily accessible, for the French have just opened a railway to Susa from Tunis, and there is a tramway and also an omnibus service (of five hours only) from Susa to Kerwan. Approached from the east, its aspect is striking, for the walls rise straight out of the bare plain, with no suburbs to break the effect, and the whole place is, like most Moorish towns, of a dazzling white. To the north, the west, and the southwest, distant mountains close the view and frame the white jewel that glistens in the centre of the plain. Within, the streets are narrow and crooked, and the bazaars, or Suks, as they are called in this part of North Africa, are far inferior to those of Tunis in size and in the variety and quality of the goods displayed in them. Carpets are pretty largely manufactured and exported, some of the patterns being characteristic of the place, so that they are known over the country as of Kerwan make. But of late years the workers have begun to use mineral dyes, and the colors are therefore by no means so pure nor the harmonies so pleasing as was once the case. The houses are all low, nearly all of one story only, with flat roofs. They are kept constantly whitewashed, which gives an external air of cleanliness much belied by the interiors as well as by the condition of the streets. Although the French have now occupied the place for fifteen years, and keep a pretty large garrison, they have not substantially changed its aspect, which remains as thoroughly Oriental and as full of all the kinds of picturesqueness one associates with the Orient as it ever was. Cairo is more beautiful, and contains a far greater number of remarkable buildings, as well as of private houses with pretty bits of woodwork. But Cairo is being rapidly modernized, and has a large new Frank quarter in the handsomely monotonous French style. Kerwan, comparatively poor and rude, recalls the 'Arabian Nights' better than does any other considerable African city, while the profusion of mosques in it and of the tombs of saints all round it maintains its sacred character.

The largest and the most sacred of the mosques is that of Okba ibn Nafa, occupying the spot which he marked out, although the existing buildings, or most of them, seem to be a little later than his time. It covers a large space of ground in the northeast corner of the city. There is a great open quadrangle about as large as Trafalgar Square in London, and surrounded by a sort of arcade supported by pillars, like the cloister of a monastery. The pillars are arranged in pairs, as in the cloister of St. John Lateran at Rome. On the east southeast side of this court, the side towards Mecca, is the mosque proper, or Maksura, the chamber where public prayer is offered up; and it is this chamber which constitutes the special and almost unique feature of the building. It is rectangular in shape, but broader than it is long—that is to say, the length from the entrance to the sacred Kibla at the east end is less than the transverse length, at right angles to the line joining the door with the Kibla. Within it there are two hundred and ninety-six columns, of nearly uniform height, supporting horseshoe arches, which themselves support the flat wooden ceiling. The arches are not very wide or high, and the columns comparatively slender. They are all of marble or some still harder stone, such as porphyry or granite, and polished, and have evidently been brought from ancient Roman temples or Christian churches, perhaps (if one may judge by their style) from churches erected as late as the sixth century. Some have probably served in both capacities, for the Christians commonly used the columns of disused temples in erecting churches, as Justinian did those of the great Ephesian shrine of Diana when he built St. Sophia at Constantinople. The floor is of marble slabs, doubtless also brought from ancient edifices, and put together rather roughly. The general effect of this interior, which looks about as large in its area as the House of Representatives at Washington, though it is, of course, much less lofty, is very singular, particularly as nearly all the light comes through the doors on the side next the great court, very little finding its way through the few small windows of stained glass. One seems to stand in a sort of forest of pillars, with vistas opening in all directions through them; and the mingled uniformity and variety—uniformity in the plan, variety in combinations of the pillars according to the angle of sight, and in the effects produced by the fall of light and shade—has a striking and quite peculiar charm. Large as is the chamber, one fancies it much larger than it is, for the lines of columns seem interminable, and the shadows are deep in the furthest corners.

Only one other building in the world has a similar plan and makes a similar impression. That one is the great mosque at Cordova, itself erected in imitation of Sidi Okba's mosque a few centuries later, and turned by the Spaniards into a church after their conquest of Andalusia. The Spanish building is the larger and more beautiful of the two, as one might expect from the work of sovereigns so much superior to these Moors as were the Khalifs of Cordova. Its floor space is ampler, its roof loftier, its columns taller, its coloring richer. It is, moreover, well kept, whereas there is a certain roughness and untidy neglect about the Kerwan mosque; for here, as in Egypt, the Mohammedans show little taste or æsthetic feeling, and bring the sanctity of a building into no relation with its cleanliness. But the Cordovan mosque has been defaced by the intrusion into its centre of a high Gothic choir, a crime of the sixteenth century which called down the indignation of the Emperor Charles the Fifth. And it suffers from the altars and images introduced for the purposes of worship. The Kerwan mosque stands untouched, with that noble simplicity and plainness which gives so much dignity and strength to a Mohammedan house of prayer.

Unquestionable as is the preëminence in splendor as well as in finish of the daughter mosque in Andalusia, the parent mosque of Africa is not less interesting to the historian and to the student of architecture. What suggested this bold idea of a chamber filled with columns and arches is not known, any more than the name of the architect. Mr. Freeman thinks it most like the crypts, filled with pillars, of some Christian churches. But it seems more probable that the idea was taken from some of the many-naved Christian basilicas which the Arab conquerors found in Africa, such as that whose floor has recently been laid bare by the excavations at Carthage. They, too, were filled with columns—it was, indeed, with their spoils that Kerwan was largely built. They were hardly longer from door to altar than they were wide in a transverse line. No great changes would have been needed—and they would be changes in the direction of further simplicity—to turn them into the rectangular pillar-filled hall which the mosques of Kerwan and Cordova present.

There is not much else that is noteworthy in the building. Both the Kibla, or semicircular recess indicating the direction of Mecca and corresponding to the central apse or "tribune" of an early Christian church, and the Mimbar, or pulpit, are lined with thin plates of wood covered with rich and delicate arabesque patterns, very finely carved. The wooden walls of a sort of enclosure where copies of the Koran were kept, something like a Christian sacristy, are similarly decorated. But colored tiles, the favorite and often very delightful form of Moorish ornament, are absent. The whole air of the mosque is one of severe and primitive simplicity. Nor among the numerous other mosques — there are said to be three hundred, counting in the saints' tombs which are used as places of prayers (a number greater for Kerwan than the traditional three hundred and sixty-five churches of Rome, a so much larger city)—is there any remarkable either for its beauty or its architectural features, save one. This is the so-called Mosque of the Companion (called by Europeans the Mosque of the Barber), which stands half a mile outside the walls. It is comparatively small, consisting of three arcaded courts, with passages connecting them, all lined with tiles,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and its central shrine is the tomb of Abdullah ibn Zemaa, one of the Companions of Mohammed and conquerors of Africa. But the proportions are admirable, and the decorations, in white marble and colored tiles, are quite exquisite in the depth and purity and fine harmony of their tints. Exquisite, too, is the Moorish plaster work on the upper part of the cloister walls. Taken as a whole, this mosque is one of the loveliest pieces of work which Northern Africa possesses, and, taken along with the Great Mosque, justifies Kerwan in claiming to stand beside Delhi with its Kutub Minar, and Agra, with its Taj Mahal, and Constantinople with its Suleymanieh Mosque, and Bijapur with its huge and solemn tombs of departed Sultans, as the cities in which Mohammedan invention, so weak and infertile in nearly every other direction, has shown that it could accomplish great things in architecture.

Filled with the tombs of saints and steeped in the traditions of a militant Islam, Kerwan was long regarded as a hotbed of Mussulman fanaticism. When the French invaded the territories of the Bey of Tunis, they expected a serious resistance from the Kerwanese, and sent a considerable force against them. The place, however, was occupied without difficulty, and a French general, according to the current story, was even suffered to ride his horse into the Great Mosque, as Mohammed the Second did into St. Sophia when he took Constantinople in 1453. The fortunate result of the entrance of the French into the mosques in 1881 has been that these buildings, having once been profaned by the feet of infidels, may now be visited by other infidels. Accordingly, while in Morocco and in every other town of the Tunisian Regency no Christian is suffered to enter a mosque, here in Kerwan one may freely enter and examine everything to one's heart's content. Oddly enough, the matting with which the marble pavement of the Great Mosque is covered seems to be held more sacred than the pavement itself; for when the Christian visitor enters, the matting is rolled back and he walks on the pavement, though of course he may, if he slips off his shoes, walk on his stocking soles over the matting also. Nor do the inhabitants seem specially fanatical; at any rate they make no hostile demonstrations when one rambles alone through the streets. Ignorant and superstitious they are to the last degree, as may be judged by their belief that the holy well of the city, where a sacred camel, used for no other work, raises water by a windlass under a sacred cupola, is connected by a subterranean channel with the well Zemzem at Mecca. The Kerwan well is only seventy feet deep, and Mecca is more than two thousand miles distant, with a bay of the Mediterranean as well as the Red Sea between.

From the top of the highest minar of the Great Mosque, a heavy square tower of three stories surmounted by a cupola (these solid mosque towers of North Africa are quite unlike the slender minarets of Constantinople), one enjoys a wide and striking view. To the south, and to the east also (for the sea, though less than forty miles distant, is hidden by the undulations of the ground), the eye ranges over an immense plain, bare and featureless, unbroken by stream or tree or building. Far in the north the noble peak of Jebel Zaghwan, fifty miles away, and nearly as far from Carthage on the other side, measures the distance between the sacred centre of African Mohammedanism and the ancient metropolis of African Christianity. Westward, isolated groups and long ridges of mountains rise, the nearest fifteen, the furthest some sixty or seventy miles distant, but all clear and sharp-cut in this dry and lucent air, and taking, in the level lights of morning and evening, the most delicate shades of blue and violet. Lovely as are the colors, and full of solemn dignity as is the vast expanse of plain, with the white city glittering in its midst, a more melancholy prospect cannot be imagined. The country is not quite so unpeopled as it appears, for the huts and tents of the half-nomad Arabs are scattered here and there over it, and a certain part of the soil is tilled by them or pastured by their flocks. But it is utterly void of trees, except a few olives in the distance, whose low size and gray hue make them scarcely noticeable; and not a hamlet, much less a town, can be discerned—only here and there the white dome of a marabout's tomb. Fifteen centuries ago this region was one of the most prosperous and densely peopled in the world. Two days' journey to the southwest stood the city of Sufetula, the last capital of the Christian ruler whom the Arabs overcame in A. D. 647. Fifty miles off to the southeast stood the city of Thysdrus, the ruins of whose gigantic amphitheatre, second only to the Coliseum at Rome, an amphitheatre capable of holding 60,000 spectators, still rise over the waste to attest the former wealth and luxury of the African subjects of Rome. Few spots in the world show a more striking contrast between the past and the present, or bear more impressive witness to the effects of Mussulman conquest. It is not only the brutal Turk but the far more naturally capable Arab—the Arab who in his earlier days showed a capacity for assimilating some forms of Roman culture and of imitating, even improving upon, Roman architecture—who, under the influence of his faith, has brought darkness and desolation upon the seats of ancient civilization.

C. E.

CRÖY'S MEMOIRS.

PARIS, January 22, 1897.

MEMOIRS on modern times, and chiefly on the Napoleonic period, are all the fashion; they are very extensively and universally read, and console the public for the nauseous mediocrity of our novelists. From time to time there appear, however, memoirs on older periods which are worthy of much attention. I would advise all who are interested in the history of France to read the 'Memoirs of the Duke de Cröy on the Court of Louis XV. and of Louis XVI.' The Cröy family (the name is pronounced Crouy) is one of the greatest in the northern part of France and in Belgium. The author of the Memoirs was born on June 23, 1718, in the château of Condé (a *chef-lieu de canton* of the Department of the North, not far from Valenciennes). The Memoirs were discovered not long ago in manuscript in the library of the Institute by the Viscount de Grouchy; he published only some extracts from them in the new *Retrospective Review*—extracts relating chiefly to the military career of the Duke de Cröy, who was in the service of France and became a Marshal. He gave also to various periodicals detached fragments—to the *Review of Diplomatic History* a fragment on the Embassy of Marshal de Belle-Isle in 1742; to the *Bulletin du Bibliophile* three fragments, on a visit to J. J. Rousseau, on the last moments of Voltaire, on the British Museum; to the *Britannic Review*, a Journey to England. Last year M. de Grouchy collected from the Memoirs all that related to Cröy's life at the courts of Louis XV. and Louis XVI., and he has just published these long extracts in a volume.

Let me say at once that Cröy has no literary pretensions of any sort: his style is most simple and unaffected; but after you have read a few pages, you get at once the impression of perfect truthfulness and exactitude. His sincerity is complete, he does not give himself out for a great statesman, or a great soldier, or a great reformer. He is essentially a gentleman and a courtier. He knows that he must make his way at court—it is his natural place; his birth entitles him to be among those who can live with and near the King; he must share his pleasures, hunt with him, follow him in endless journeys from castle to castle, dine and sup with him, play cards if necessary, take part in all the great functions. He does not particularly like this court life, being a quiet and religious man; he has none of the vices of the King's favorites. But he must advance himself and get promotion in the army. He leaves the court to go to the army, he leaves the army to stay some time at court. He knows and understands no other life. He is the perfect courtier and the perfect soldier.

At the age of eighteen Cröy joined the Mousquetaires; at the age of nineteen he went to his first ball at Versailles. He had in the same year the honor to hunt for the first time with the King. Hunting was the favorite pleasure of Louis XV., who from 1732 to 1759 brought down no less than three thousand stags. The King kept three packs of hounds, and was thus able to hunt every day. He used to kill two or three stags every time he hunted. It was a very laborious life. After the hunt the King gave the names of those who were to sup with him in his cabinet. Cröy was named several times, with others. "I found myself at the little table with seven young gentlemen. At the great table were fifteen people, among them Mademoiselle [Louise de Bourbon-Condé], Mme. de Mailly, and four other ladies. After supper, the King designated me to play *cavagnole* [a game of chance played with balls] with Mademoiselle, and gave me the cards himself." Cröy, for this first invitation to the royal hunt, had to buy himself three horses; he rode besides with three horses from the royal stables—he gives us their names, Brutalin, Mirliton, L'Indolent.

The Journal, for Cröy's Memoirs have that form, reports with the greatest minuteness the details of all the hunting expeditions, all the balls, dinners, and suppers, the representations at the opera, interrupted here and there with references to the various topics of the day. At the age of twenty-three Cröy was married to Mlle. d'Harcourt, daughter of the Marshal Duke d'Harcourt. "On Saturday, February 4, [1741], we went, my mother and myself, to the Hôtel d'Harcourt, where all the family was assembled, to make our asking. An hour afterwards were read and signed the articles which had been prepared the day before. The next day, February 5, the Duke d'Harcourt took me to Versailles, to solicit the assent of the King, the princes and princesses. . . . On February 9, the contract was signed by the King, the Queen, the Dauphin and Mesdames." The marriage took place on the 18th: "My regiment, my marriage, my war equipage—all these expenses coming together deranged my affairs at the time to the extent of 300,000 livres, by no fault of mine." The marriage seems to have been a happy one. Cröy tells us that, "on

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

March 12, my confessor being at the time preacher to the King, I went to Versailles to make a general confession, and from that time I adopted a mode of life quite different from what it had been for several years."

He continued, however, to be an assiduous courtier, whenever his duties did not keep him in his regiment. He notes all the intrigues of the court. He does not give many details concerning the sisters De Mailly, who became successively the mistresses of the King. One of them, Mme. de la Tournelle, "seems to take on a high tone, without having much power, apparently, over the mind of the sovereign, who is still resolved not to allow too much influence to the women." This resolution was not kept for ever, and we see in the Journal how the almost absolute empire of Mme. de Pompadour became established by degrees. Cröy became perforce acquainted with her, and gives many interesting details about the famous marquise. "As for the sovereign," says Cröy, "he is more talkative and more free in his mind since his campaign [1746]. He appears to have fallen deeply in love with Mme. d'Etioles, named Marquise de Pompadour, his openly declared mistress. She received all the court in her apartments, almost did the honors of it, and everybody rushes to her." Cröy was presented to her by his father-in-law, Marshal d'Harcourt. "She seemed to me charming in face and in character. She was at her toilette, and nothing prettier can be imagined. She had a variety of amusing talents so that the King seemed to love her more than all the others. . . . She was on a good footing with the King, having advised him to act well by her, making her come to Paris, and giving her a place on all occasions. . . . She took part in the Queen's game, carrying herself with much decency and grace, and I remarked that when the hour came to go to the small cabinets she asked the Queen's permission to leave the game; who bade her amicably 'Go.'" Here Cröy cannot help commenting in parenthesis, "What a fine remark to make for a philosopher and a Christian!" In these cabinets he speaks of, there was generally a repast, then an hour or two of play; and only a small number of the most intimate courtiers were admitted, as Louis XV. was essentially a creature of habit, preferring his old acquaintances and not liking new faces. Cröy gives us on various occasions the lists of the persons with whom he supped in the small cabinets; the same names reappear often, many of them unknown to history. The King warmed his coffee and helped himself to it; no servant was seen – everybody had to take care of himself.

Mme. de Pompadour's influence became omnipotent. She was very intelligent; she had a charming character, and took great pains to please everybody. "Not only the great affairs, but all the details passed through her hands. I remarked the easy manner in which she walked before the duchesses, with the greatest politeness, sitting down at the *grand couvert* when the Queen and all the children of France were there; but all took care to please her, and she was nice to them." In 1756, to everybody's astonishment, on February 8, Mme. de Pompadour was officially proclaimed a *dame du palais* of the Queen. She announced at the same time that she had resumed religious observances. She fasted in the cabinets, which she had never done before. She had conferences with a Jesuit father, whom she chose for a confessor. "She began her service near the Queen as quietly as if she had never done anything else. She went to mass every day, and seemed to pray with fervor." As she had never appeared false in anything, the Court wondered if she would recall her husband and break completely with the King. Cröy says on this head: "As for myself, whom a little reflection on men and on courts had rendered philosophical and incredulous, I believed that in time people get accustomed to everything, and that, when you have supreme authority, you can make impossible things easy."

The particulars which Cröy gives on this new period of Mme. de Pompadour's reign are interesting, even in a psychological point of view. The King and his friend had a new *modus vivendi;* the Marquise shut her eyes on the King's fleeting love affairs, which were kept as secret as possible; she was content to be the favorite, the adviser. She preserved all her favor, all her influence. In 1756, Cröy writes, that, coming from the army, he calls on the Marquise, at ten o'clock in the morning, and finds her going to mass incognito. She had ceased to go to the theatre, she had ordered the passage by which the King went to the little red cabinet to be shut. The King could no longer visit her except through the big room where persons of the highest rank were waiting; it even often annoyed him. Nevertheless, she ate, in full dress, beside the King in the cabinets. All this was a singular mixture, not easy to understand.

Mme. de Pompadour fell ill in February, 1764, and died on April 15, with much courage, in her forty-fourth year; and "thus terminated one of the longest reigns of this sort which were ever seen. It had begun in 1745, when she was twenty-four years old; it had thus lasted twenty years." When you read Cröy's Journal you come to the conclusion that the Marquise was completely used up by the fatigues of her life. Louis XV. must have had an extraordinary constitution. She had to bear all his fatigues, to follow him everywhere, to be perpetually in motion and to amuse him without interruption. She sometimes wondered how people consented to live at court who could lead easy and quiet lives in their châteaux. On the whole, she was regretted. She was good and generous; "there was not an employment, not a favor which did not come through her hands; she never willingly harmed anybody, but France suffered many misfortunes during her time, and many useless expenses were incurred for or on account of her." It has been said that the King, seeing her funeral procession pass before the windows of the château at Versailles, said coldly: "La Marquise a mauvais temps." This story has been denied by Dufort de Cheverny (see his memoirs). The King was alone with Champlost, his first valet, when the procession passed before the palace. He knew the appointed hour; notwithstanding the cold and severe weather he remained bareheaded on the balcony, and, when he lost sight of the carriages, he reëntered the apartment, with great tears on his face, speaking to his valet only these few words: "This is the sole duty I can pay her."

Correspondence.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It is now nearly a year since the senior Senator from Massachusetts enlightened the community in regard to circumstantial evidence by quoting an old East Cambridge (Mass.) judge as saying in a charge to a jury: "Gentlemen of the jury, circumstantial evidence is when a fact that is known proves a fact that is not known. If you see great activity in the navy-yard over there to-morrow, it is not a proof that war is approaching, but that an election is approaching."

If the old judge is still alive, it would be interesting to learn his views on the sudden cautious dignity in our foreign policy assumed by the Senate when the arbitration treaty came up for discussion, and whether he would hold that we have proof that that body has reformed, or that a new Administration is approaching.

John Alden Lee.

Milton, Mass., January 26, 1897.

IRRITATING THE SENATE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Apropos of your second paragraph in "The Week" of the *Nation* of 28th inst., concerning the supposed danger of irritating the Senate by appeals and remonstrances urging the ratification of the arbitration treaty, I am reminded of a passage in Edmund Burke's speech, in the House of Commons, in 1794, in favor of avenging by retaliation the execution, by the French Government, of French emigrants found in the English army. He said: "God forbid that the authors of murder should not find it recoil on their own heads! But fears are expressed that we may inflame the Jacobins by severity. Inflame a Jacobin! You may as well talk of setting fire to hell! Impossible!" (See Stanhope's 'Life of William Pitt,' vol. ii., p. 228.)

Truly yours, Edw. Y. Buckley.

1508 Spruce St., Philadelphia,
January 31, 1897.

HOW A UNIVERSITY IS BUILDING.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Some of your readers will doubtless be interested in a correct statement of the wonderful growth of the University of California and of its peculiar system of accrediting.

The reactionary movement of the later seventies gave us the new Constitution of '79, which aimed a deathblow at secondary education by cutting off all State support from high schools. The blow stunned, but did not kill. Most of the high schools ceased, and few, if any, new ones were formed for several years. Thus a great gap existed between the grammar schools and the University. Deprived of secondary schools, the University languished. Few students outside of the large cities could add the expense of preparation to the cost of the University. Public sentiment, as seen in the new Constitution, was opposed to high schools, and therefore to the University itself. Local sentiment followed general sentiment. Communities were slow to feel that high schools should be supported by local taxation, and became satisfied with grammar-school attainments for their children.

The University had long been financially crippled. In '87 it was put upon a sound basis by a State endowment of one cent on every one hundred dollars' worth of taxable property. It might now look to a larger field of usefulness. In '88 the University decided to do something in aid of secondary schools. Accordingly one of its professors became a home missionary to the few high schools then in ex-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

istence and to the larger communities where such schools seemed possible. During the two or three years following, these schools and communities were visited by several members of the faculty, resulting in a general awakening of high-school interest. Ten years ago there were but nineteen high schools; now there are 106, with an attendance of 10,361. Up to 1891, high schools could be established only in cities. In 1891 and 1893 the Legislature provided for county and union-district high schools. Thus within ten years the high school has moved out from a few large cities and established itself within easy access of almost every rural district.

Each year adds to the rapidly increasing number of high schools, and gives to hundreds of young men and women the preparation and ambition for college. So many, indeed, received such inspiration that the resources of the State University would have been inadequate to accommodate them. Fortunately for California, the Stanford University was established in the early part of this educational awakening, and has proved a noble coworker with its Berkeley associate, sounding a bugle call to higher education, and dividing with Berkeley the applicants too numerous for a single institution. Instead of three hundred students at Berkeley, there are now twenty-six hundred at our two great universities.

Has this increase been obtained by lowering the standard? By no means. The standard for admission has been raised and work in the University greatly improved. Within three years a year has been added to the admission requirement in the main courses, and a large number of high schools have lengthened their courses to four years, all being formerly three. The instruction in the high schools has been more thorough. Each year a larger and larger number of university graduates have appeared as teachers in the high schools. Each year a larger number of high-school teachers have appeared in the summer schools at Berkeley and at Stanford. The pedagogical department of the University, through county institutes, has reached the utmost districts of the State. The grammar schools have felt the uplifting influence, and the primary schools have received a new baptism.

All these changes have been fostered, if not caused, by the overlordship of the State University. What is this system of accrediting of which "A Californian Teacher" complains in your columns? Any school wishing to be accredited makes application to the University, sending sets of examination papers. If these give promise of fair results, the school is visited by a committee from the University faculty. This committee may consist of from four to six, representing leading departments of instruction. They do not visit in a body, but go, one at a time, without warning of their coming, at any time from Christmas to June. They observe the equipment of the school and methods of instruction, and personally test the proficiency of the students, particularly of the graduating class. They make suggestions to the teachers and the Board of Education regarding the work. During these visits they do much in the community to aid the cause of education. Schools are frequently visited several times before accredited. If improvements do not follow suggestions, visits cease. Twenty schools applying last year failed to be accredited. The committee reports to the faculty, and if the school is found to be in good hands and to be doing satisfactory work, it is put upon the accredited list for the ensuing year. The graduates from such schools, upon receiving the personal recommendation of the principal, are admitted without examination. Graduation alone is not sufficient, principals usually requiring a yet higher standard for recommendation. The continuance of the school upon the accredited list depends upon the annual visit of the committee and upon the work done by its representatives during the freshman year. The last requirement prevents reckless recommendations. A school may be accredited in some subjects and rejected in others. Of the sixty-seven accredited schools, less than half are accredited in all subjects. A student may be recommended in some subjects only and required to take entrance examination in the others.

In several instances, pupils failing to secure the recommendation of the principals for Berkeley have taken successfully entrance examinations at the best Eastern colleges. In other cases, pupils failing of recommendation have successfully passed entrance examination at Berkeley. It is said by the Berkeley faculty that the best work of the freshman year is done by students received on recommendation, rather than by entrance examination. These facts show that the system of accrediting raises rather than lowers the standard of entrance. Occasionally a pupil is "crammed" for entrance; such usually fail during the freshman year. Such short-notice cramming cannot take place under the accrediting system; each student must be a graduate of a full course approved by the University faculty.

Does the University use its influence over the schools for its own aggrandizement at the expense of the schools? No. It is the true head of the system, guarding and protecting all parts of it. The writer is now serving his eleventh year in the schools of California. Eight years of that time as principal of the high school and city superintendent, he has been brought into contact with the two universities and with the normal schools. There have been several meetings of the "University Conference" to consider the relations of the University to the secondary schools. To these meetings are invited high school principals, city and county superintendents, and faculties of the State University and of the Normal Schools. The writer is a member of the Committee on Course of Study for High Schools. Two University professors and three High School principals compose the committee. At the last conference it made its first report. Its members were unanimous in the opinion that a course of study should be made in the interests of those not preparing for college—that the chief function of the high school is preparation for life. This proposition was adopted without a dissenting vote from any member of the Berkeley faculty. Thus, it is seen that the University takes a broad and liberal view of the educational system of the State.

T. L. Heaton.

Eureka, Cal., January 22, 1897.

THE BURNING OF NORFOLK IN 1776.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: If we are to believe the school histories of the day, if we are to believe Bancroft and Fiske, the British under Lord Dunmore, early in the Revolutionary war, burned the city of Norfolk to the ground; and yet, as a matter of fact, the destruction of that prosperous town was accomplished by the Continental forces themselves, and partly by the direct orders of the Convention of the State of Virginia.

Bancroft, in his eighth volume, describes in his most graphic manner the destruction of the city, and concludes by saying that the American commanders, Howe and Woodford, certainly made every effort to arrest the flames, and argues that troops without tents would hardly in midwinter have burned down the houses that were their only shelter. He goes on to say that "When Washington learned the fate of the rich emporium of his own 'Country,' for so he called Virginia, his breast heaved with waves of anger and grief; 'I hope,' said he, 'this and the threatened devastation of other places will unite the whole Country in one indissoluable band against a nation which seems lost to every sense of virtue,'" etc. Fiske treats of the incident briefly, and in no wise mentions the fact that the Continentals had any part or portion in the destruction of the town, but assumes that the whole conflagration was the result of the British bombardment.

Though it does not seem to be generally known, the whole question of the destruction of Norfolk was investigated in the year 1777 by Commissioners appointed by the General Assembly. Their report was made October 10, 1777, and I suppose is still on file in the Auditor's Department. At any rate, it was a matter of discussion in the House of Delegates in 1835-'36, and was published with the proceedings of that year. This report is accompanied by a schedule of all the property destroyed—time when, by whom, and value—and also by the depositions establishing the facts. It establishes that, out of 1,333 houses burned, only 54 were destroyed by Lord Dunmore, and that on January 1, when the historians state that he burned the whole town, he burned only 19 houses—32 having been burned by him November 30, 1775, and three January 21, 1776. It establishes that 863 houses were burned by the troops of the State before January 15, 1776, and that 416 houses were destroyed by order of the Convention in February. It goes on to say:

"Upon an inspection of the schedule and the depositions which have been taken, it will appear that very few of the houses were destroyed by the enemy, either from their cannonade or by the parties they landed on the wharves; indeed, the efforts of these latter were so feeble that we are induced to believe most of the houses which they did set fire to might have been saved had a disposition of that kind prevailed among the soldiery, but they appear to have had no such intentions; on the contrary, they wantonly set fire to the greater part of the houses within the town, where the enemy never attempted to approach, and where it would have been impossible for them to have penetrated."

I find this corroborated by an extract from the *Virginia Gazette*, published on board the ship *Dunmore*, lying off Norfolk, dated Jan. 15, 1776, which is to be found in American Archives, 4th Series (vol. iv., page 542):

"As the wind was moderate, and from the shore, it was judged with Certainty that the destruction would end with that part of the town next the water, which the Kings ships meant only should be fired; but the Rebels cruelly & unnecessarily Completed the destruction of the whole town, by setting fire to the houses in the streets back, which were before safe from the flames."

The only explanation that I have seen of the action of the State troops in this matter is worthy of Sir Boyle Roche. It was that they had burned the *whole* town in order that they might be better able to defend the remainder.

Yours truly, Wm. Henry Sargeant.

Public Library, Norfolk, Va., January 23, 1897.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Notes.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & Co. will soon publish the Complete Poetical Works of James Russell Lowell, in a single volume uniform with their Longfellow, Whittier, and Holmes; 'The Chief End of Man,' by George S. Merriam; 'Immortality and the New Theology,' the first lecture under the Ingersoll Lectureship at Harvard, by Dr. Gordon of the Old South Church; 'The Liquor Problem, in its Legislative Aspect'; 'Greek Art on Greek Soil,' by Prof. J. M. Hoppin of Yale; 'The Spoils of Poynton,' by Henry James; and 'The Transatlantic Chatelaine,' by Mrs. Helen Choate Prince.

T. Y. Crowell & Co. announce a new and revised edition of Cary's version of Dante's 'Divina Commedia,' together with D. G. Rossetti's translation of the 'Vita Nuova,' edited by Prof. L. Oscar Kuhns, of Wesleyan University. The volume will be illustrated.

'The Student's American History,' by D. H. Montgomery, is in the press of Ginn & Co., Boston.

Thomas Whittaker has nearly ready 'In the Land of Tolstoi,' by Jonas Stadling and Will Reason; 'The Clock of Nature,' sermons by Dr. Hugh Macmillan; 'The Life and Work of Bishop Thorold'; 'The Life and Correspondence of Archbishop Magee'; and 'The Land of the Monuments,' notes of Egyptian travel, by Joseph Pollard.

Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart's 'American History as Told by Contemporaries,' which Macmillan has in preparation, will fill four volumes, delineating respectively the discovery and colonization, making, growth, and welding of the republic. The extracts, logically arranged, will be long enough to give some idea of each writer's style.

We have received from Elliot Stock, 62 Paternoster Row, E. C., London, the tenth volume of his 'Book-Prices Current,' viz., for 1896, whose American namesake has already appeared (Dodd, Mead & Co.). There is now a friendly rivalry between these two publications, though each confines itself to its own side of the water. 'American Book-Prices Current' sets an example worth following in using full-face type for the entries, and avoids the need of an author-index by discarding the division according to auction sales, and bringing everything under one alphabet, supplemented by a subject-index. This last the British work now adopts, but still clings to the sales division, for which, of course, there is something to be said. The decade of volumes now attained naturally prompts the public to call for a general index covering the series to date. Mr. Stock agrees to undertake the labor if each subscriber will subscribe to a copy at one guinea net.

The bound volume of the *Century* for May–October, 1896, shows the general touch with the times which this magazine is accustomed to keep. No articles are more notable in this respect than Mr. Bryce's three on the theatre of present political interest—now almost as great as when Mr. Bryce wrote—in Africa. That on Li Hung Chang records a passing visit and sensation. One on the X-rays seems already ancient history, though a sudden pause has come upon the popular development of this extraordinary discovery. 'Sir George Tressady' and Sloane's 'Napoleon' come to an end in this volume, which contains also a part of Felix Moscheles's 'In Bohemia with Du Maurier.'

Scribner's two volumes for the past year have also their penumbra of books to come—Barrie's 'Sentimental Tommy,' Jaccaci's 'On the Trail of Don Quixote,' and Andrews's 'History of the Last Quarter-Century.' In turning over the pages, we meet again "Vailima Table-Talk," Mr. Hamilton Busbey's "Evolution of the Trotting-horse," Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse's three papers on Leighton, Millais, and Turner as shown in the portraits of himself, together with Mr. Brownell's account of the plastic art of Olin Warner. The illustrations of this magazine run through the gamut of wood and process engraving, including reproductions of the elder lithography, and indulge in some color ventures not always pleasing when introduced in the text; more promising when applied to separate sheets.

In *Harper's Round Table* for 1896 are mingled, as usual with what is fairly to be called youthful reading, nearly as much matter that would be appropriate to magazines for adults, with not a little appealing to either age—*e. g.*, the bicycle routes; the interscholastic sport record, with its hundreds of portraits and instantaneous views in action; the camera-club prizes, etc. There is the customary marked catering to the war spirit in fiction and in military and naval descriptions, with other aids to Jingoism in articles on Cuba. Hawaii is classed among the little "republics." The book that emerges from this periodical is Molly Elliot Seawell's 'A Virginia Cavalier.' The *Round Table* commemorates the loss of two contributors in W. H. Gibson and Thomas W. Knox.

Somewhat of the mixture noticed above is discernible in the two volumes of *St. Nicholas* just concluded, but their general physiognomy is more strictly juvenile, and of a cast too familiar to call for description here. A part of the feast is Robert Louis Stevenson's "Letters to Young Friends."

The latest addition to the "College Histories of Art" is 'A Text-Book of the History of Sculpture,' by Profs. Allan Marquand and A. L. Frothingham, jr. (Longmans). In conformity with the style of the series, its material has been compressed into a small octavo volume of 293 pages, into which 113 illustrations are introduced; and as it embraces the entire range of Occidental sculpture, from the early Memphite school to William Ordway Partridge, it has suffered inevitably from this compression. With such limitations imposed upon the authors, it is hardly to be expected that they should be able to impart to beginners any appreciation of sculpture as one of the three great arts, or of the finer qualities which have distinguished its masters. In this respect the work justifies its title of text-book, from which students may learn the names of schools and epochs, their relative dates and leading sculptors; but it requires considerable expansion in the class-room for a full comprehension of its characterization of the different styles which are described in it. The mediæval section seems to us to show the most skill in preparation, and the Greek the least. It is unfortunate that the book should begin with so obvious an error as the title of its frontispiece—"Ludovisi Hera, Naples." The Ludovisi Hera is of course not in Naples, and the picture represents not the Ludovisi but the Farnese Hera. And we note in the very full list of contemporary American sculptors who are thought worthy of mention, one omission too important to be passed over, that of the name of Edward C. Potter, whose splendid animals at Chicago and elsewhere certainly entitle him to a place among the most able of those who are included.

'The Student's Companion to Latin Authors,' by George Middleton and T. R. Mills (Macmillan Co.), is an excellent little octavo of 375 pages. Its object is "to give in a convenient form all the facts of importance relating to the lives and works of the principal Latin authors, with full quotations of original authorities on all the chief points." It is not intended to take the place of a history of literature, and hence critical appreciation of the classic writings does not enter into its plan. It will be a useful supplement, therefore, to such books as Crutwell's or Mackail's histories of Roman literature, for in them exact information about the lives of the authors and the contents of their works is sacrificed to the demand for æsthetic judgments. The authors included are those generally read in schools and colleges, from Livius Andronicus to Suetonius. The work is well done, and the book, which fills a real gap, will be invaluable in every public or private reference library.

The first part of Mr. A. W. Quill's translation of the 'Histories' of Tacitus, published in 1894, met with but an indifferent reception. In the endeavor to convey to English readers a vivid idea of the style of Tacitus, as well as of his meaning, Mr. Quill often sacrificed the actual sense of a passage for the sake of brilliant epigram or striking contrast. There was, too, an unpleasant flavor of modern colloquialism, not to say slang, in much of his work. Yet, in spite of this, it was clear that the translator came to his task well prepared by previous study, and that he was thoroughly imbued with the spirit of his great original. And in the second and final volume (Longmans) it is evident that Mr. Quill has profited much by the criticisms which were passed upon his first. It is a pity that we cannot hope for a revision of the earlier volume. While the present can by no means be considered the final translation of the 'Histories,' yet it is as good as any which has appeared, and many of the notes with which it abounds will be useful to students.

The Annals of the Astronomical Observatory of Harvard College, vol. xxx., part iv., contain a discussion by H. H. Clayton of the cloud observations made at the Blue Hill (Mass.) Meteorological Observatory, founded and maintained by A. Lawrence Rotch. The discussion forms a volume of 500 pages and 16 plates, and must be regarded as by far the most thorough study of the kind ever undertaken in this country, if not in the world. It is admirable in the truly scientific spirit of investigation that prevails from beginning to end. The nomenclature of clouds is thoroughly discussed at the outset. Successive chapters then deal with the annual and diurnal periods in the amount of cloud; relations of clouds to rainfall; relation of clouds to cyclones and anti-cyclones; methods and causes of cloud formation; various relations of cloud and winds; and finally the use of cloud observations in weather-forecasting. Mr. Clayton's results not only take a leading place in meteorological science, but set the standard towards which all similar work must for years to come be content to strive. The country is fortunate in having Mr. Rotch as a patron of meteorological science, and he is fortunate in having Mr. Clayton to carry out his excellent plans to well-ordered execution. The Metropolitan Park Commissioners show their appreciation of the observatory by granting it a reservation in the midst of the extensive Blue Hill Park.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Two important publications have lately been issued by the U. S. Geological Survey. One is Bulletin 127, a 'Catalogue and Index of Contributions to North American Geology, 1732-1891,' by N. H. Darton; an octavo volume of 1,045 pages. The entries include a complete bibliographic list of articles under authors' names, and analytical lists under localities by States, under formations by physiographic regions, and under a partial classification of "geologic philosophy" in which the alphabetical order of headings is, for some unstated reason, abandoned. Under each subdivision, the order of entries is by date of publication; but, under each year, titles often stand in accidental order, and this involves some inconvenience in such a subject as petrography, where the titles of a single year overrun a page column. Full references to place of publication are given only under the author's name. With so many leading lines it is very easy to run down any desired subject. Florida coral reefs, for example, will be found under Florida; under Pleistocene formation, Gulf region; under geologic philosophy, section coral reefs; and under various authors. Errors appear to be very rare, although one well-known name is repeatedly misprinted.

Folio 30 of the Geologic Atlas of the United States includes the Yellowstone National Park, and is most elaborate in text, illustration, and mapping. The text, by Hague, Weed, and Iddings, gives a condensed account of the formations represented, among which the volcanic lava sheets and breccias are most abundant and remarkable. The illustrations include admirable reproductions from photographs of the Yellowstone cañon; two fine specimens of petrified trees, standing; a beautiful view of Minerva terrace, Mammoth Hot Springs; and a grand boulder of granite, transported by ice from the snowy range to the lava beds in which the cañon is cut. The topography is shown on four contour-line maps on a scale of two miles to an inch; the chief features being the lava plateaus (more or less dissected), the lakes, and the cañons. The marshy floor of Two-Ocean Pass lies a little south of the Park on the southeastern sheet. The geological sheets are, like all the others of the series, beautiful specimens of lithographic art applied to national scientific investigation—a combination of which all American geologists may well feel proud.

In these days of "greater" cities which threaten merely to become "baser," it is refreshing to read the fourth annual report of the Metropolitan Park Commission of Massachusetts. This unsalaried body is charged with providing open spaces for public health and recreation in a territory having a radius of twelve miles from the Boston State-house, and embracing thirty-seven cities and towns. The unrivalled position of Boston makes the working out of this problem a school for all other municipalities having a like end in view. The present report, which is, as usual, accompanied by scenic illustrations, diagrams, and maps, is notable for its consideration of the equitable balance of pleasure-grounds in the area under treatment; its proposed conversion of the western part of the Charles River into a boating basin with a permanent level; and its quite novel study of the possibilities of Revere Beach. Here the landscape architect seeks to preserve unobstructed the beautiful sweep of the beach while affording the necessary accommodations for bathers and other visitors. We regret that we can do no more than suggest the extreme interest of this report.

The last few numbers of the *Archivio Storico dell' Arte Italiana* contain a series of articles by Signor Gustavo Frizzoni in review of Mr. Berenson's 'Lorenzo Lotto.' The discussion is so extensive as to rival the original volume in bulk. Signor Frizzoni goes over every point made by Mr. Berenson, seldom finding occasion to disagree with the latter's conclusions—indeed, not once on any matter of importance. To the English reader these articles will prove of value for the slight additions supplied by the reviewer (partly as communications from the author) to the list of Lotto's works, but chiefly for the numerous illustrations, seldom repeating those in Mr. Berenson's volume.

With the exception of some of our own institutions, the University of Helsingfors has the largest proportional number of women students of any college in the world. There are, at present, 211 women entered at the Finnish university, or 10 per cent. of the total enrolment. These are divided among the different faculties as follows: 79 in the physical-mathematical, 117 in the historical-philological, 8 in the legal, and 57 in the medical.

The Baltimore Association for the Promotion of the University Education of Women begins its work by presenting to the President and Board of Trustees of the Johns Hopkins University a brief petition, which requests this distinguished American institution of learning, "in view of the conditions existing at the present time, to open its graduate courses to those women who are qualified to pursue them." The petition, signed by a dozen or more representative and conservative women citizens of Baltimore, urges Johns Hopkins to follow the example of prominent universities in all parts of the world, and expresses the belief that the admission of women to the graduate departments of Johns Hopkins will further the special needs of the University itself, while advancing the general cause of education and culture. At the meetings which preceded the formation of the Association, the advisability of a separate woman's department of the University, or any willingness on the part of the Association to coöperate with the University authorities in organizing an "annex," was unanimously voted down. The friends of higher education will await with interest the decision of the Johns Hopkins trustees, who have now presented to them the opportunity graciously to yield to the claims of logic and of justice, by extending to other classes of women graduate students the advantages which they have for three years offered to women medical students.

—In the *Atlantic* for February, an article on "Village Improvement Societies," by Mary Caroline Robbins, calls attention to an "institution" which has become established within the last fifty years, and which presents several points of interest. A Village Improvement Society may be described as a volunteer organization to attend to public matters which the public authorities generally neglect. It plants trees, makes the streets and sidewalks neat, keeps its eye on drainage, and in general looks out for the care and ornamentation of the village. It seems to be mainly a matter of interest to the women of the village, and the writer declares that village improvement first began in this country in 1853, when the Laurel Hill Association of Stockbridge was founded by Miss Mary Hopkins, afterwards Mrs. Goodrich. Going further back, she finds a forerunner of Miss Hopkins in Maria Edgeworth, who in 1831 devoted herself to the same cause in Edgeworthtown. One thing which has tended to foster village improvement has been the "presence of summer visitors and residents," who bring with them an unwillingness to submit to the original village standard of civilization, and it appears that more than sixty towns in Massachusetts have established societies, though some of them have not been maintained, and among the results of the movement noticed in various communities are smooth, well-kept, and well-shaded walks, improved buildings and grounds, diminution of the nuisance of advertisements on rocks and fences, improved drainage, the opening of new paths, and the removal of rubbish and care of cemeteries. In all the cases enumerated, though the method employed has been that of associated or corporate action, the societies have been organized and the work done by one or two persons, as in the case of all other reforms. The activity of women in the matter has been very striking, and deserves attention because it is no doubt related to the activity of women in certain directions in public affairs in the cities. No mention is made of the case of Ashfield, where remarkable results have been produced, chiefly by the efforts of Prof. C. E. Norton and G. W. Curtis, commemorated in an annual village dinner, the speeches at which attract wide attention. The whole subject is one of considerable interest to any student of democratic life and customs.

—Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge has an article in *Scribner's* on "The Last Plantagenet," in which he reviews the researches of several modern scholars, and undertakes to give an accurate historical picture of Richard III. The crook-backed villain and tyrant whom we all know in the play becomes, in the course of the essay, an erect, well-favored, far-sighted statesman, who, if the list of reforms and improvements introduced by him is somewhat meagre, would have left behind him a record for all to envy had he been allowed to live a little longer. Mr. Lodge admits that Richard was "indifferent to human life, bloodthirsty and cruel," but we must remember that he lived in a society (that of England in the latter half of the fifteenth century) whose views as to the sacredness of human life, and as to murder, treachery, and the like, "were those of North American Indians." We are to remember also that he murdered only the nobility and gentry, who took precisely his view of moral questions. Nor is it to be overlooked that "the ability of the man, his greatness as a soldier, his wisdom as a statesman" were "his alone, while his crimes and his overmastering ambition, although his own, too, were also the offspring of his times, of which he, like other men, was the child and prototype." That is, we must credit a man with all the good that there is in him, but attribute his crimes to his period. This theory has never been advanced so baldly before, and, as stated by the learned essayist, would be enough to make a North American Indian laugh. The article ought to be looked into carefully by Mr. Gairdner, who, according to Mr. Lodge, having undertaken, and failed, to sustain the traditional and Shaksperian view, has paved the way for the present impartial and original review. Mr. Lodge, among other novel and important remarks, states that, since the death of Richard, the English monarchy has been growing more and more "bourgeoise." Alas for the good old times. Another article, on "A Great Hotel," by Jesse Lynch Williams, gives a mass of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

curious information, accompanied by illustrations, relating to the American hotel as it exists to day. The article notices the fact that some "guests" would like more privacy and comfort and less display, but his answer is the usual one, that they are a minority, and that probably the average guest gets what he wanted. So the minority go off to Europe to travel.

—The chief illustrated articles in *Harper's* are by Richard Harding Davis (on the coronation of the Czar), Charles F. Lummis (on the "Awakening of a Nation," *i. e.*, Mexico), Richard Wheatley (on "Hygeia in Manhattan"), and Poulteney Bigelow (on the President of Orange Free State—Part iv. of his "White Man's Africa"). Mr. Lummis, who speaks of Mexico from long acquaintance, declares the development of Mexico under Diaz, now President for some twenty years, to be "as wonderful as sudden." Brigandage has been suppressed, and life, property, and human rights "are more secure than even with us." As for stability, Mexico had, until the present era began, fifty-two executives of different kinds in fifty-nine years. Seven thousand miles of railway have been built and a network of telegraph lines, while a complete school system of a very thorough sort has been established. The consular and diplomatic service is far superior to ours. Finally, if we may trust Mr. Lummis, free speech and a free press exist, and corrupt administration of the various States has been stamped out. This is really the description of a free country, but Mr. Lummis calls the Government a "logical paternalism," and what we know of the Spanish-American world would lead us to question the practicability of asserting, even under Diaz, rights *against* the Government, and most of all to wonder (as the Mexicans themselves do) what will happen after Diaz goes. If he disappears and a stable political and social order endures, the crisis will have been passed, and a respectable modern state will have been proved to exist.

—Capt. Mahan contributes to the *Century* an authoritative discussion of the battle of Copenhagen; and, among other papers of interest, the Recollections of Samuel Lover, by his daughter, and "In the Desert with the Bedouin," by R. Talbot Kelly, and "An Inland Venice" (the Spreewald), by Charles de Kay, are most noticeable. All of these are illustrated, as is also Mrs. Van Rensselaer's "Places in New York," in which case, however, we do not find the illustrations specially typical of the "union of individuality and heterogeneousness," which the author sets down as making its character. The Grotesque should not be forgotten, and there are much more wonderful effects of high buildings and elevated roads to be seen than any depicted here. A view of the city as it appears from the deck of a Staten Island ferryboat is something to remember, and, as Baedeker would say, the elevated-railroad elevators should not be overlooked by the visitor. We should also insist on Monotony and Squalor having their share in any complete typification of the city, and would suggest Harlem Flats as illustrating the former. But then we love realism; and so, by the way, does Mr. Stephen Crane, who, in his short story, "A Man and Some Others," has turned his attention to blackguard humanity as it appears in southwestern Texas. He gives, very neatly, a characterization of a peculiar quality of his own writing when he talks of "the inconsequence of human tragedy." That is what is always in his mind, and it is a new idea in our literature. What used to fill people's minds was the significance and epic character of life and death; what delights him with realism is that it can be used not only to vulgarize romance, but to make tragedy "inconsequential." That is, he can get rid of morality and purpose altogether, and write about human beings in a kind of artistic vacuum, in which nothing has any meaning whatever. In vivid contrast to this point of view is Mr. Stillman's pathetic "true history" of two pet squirrels, "Billy and Hans."

—The report of the Maine Superintendent of Common Schools for 1896, recently issued, is a document of more than ordinary interest. Instead of filling his pages with discussions of "educational values," "psychology for teachers," and the "enrichment" of the course of study, Mr. Stetson presents further results of an investigation of the actual condition of the common schools of the State, some account of which was given in his report for 1895. From information furnished by 513 superintendents of schools in towns and cities, it appears that only 21 per cent. of the superintendents are themselves teachers, and that but 4 per cent. devote their entire time to the duties of their office. Sixteen per cent. state that they have had only a common-school education, and 4 per cent. that they have never attended school, while 35 per cent. have had no practical experience as teachers. Twenty two per cent of the school-houses are reported as in "poor" condition, 52 per cent. as "fair," and 20 per cent. as "excellent." The condition of out-buildings, including many reported as "excellent," is deplorable. While 71 per cent. of the teachers are legal residents of the towns in which they teach, 17 per cent. sustain such family or business relations to the superintendents as to give them a marked advantage in obtaining positions. It is not surprising, therefore, to learn that only 38 per cent. of the teachers have taken the examinations prescribed by State law. As to length of service, 67 per cent. have taught but one year, or less, in their present schools, and 27 per cent. have taught altogether for no longer period. That the local superintendents are not wholly indifferent to the condition of both schools and teachers is shown by the fact that 75 per cent. of them approve the scheme of a State Board of Examiners, the creation of which is being urged upon the Legislature. Of the $1,638,598 available for the support of schools in 1896, $515,742 came from the State Treasury. The report has been widely called for and, naturally enough, has evoked some hostile criticism; but there appears to be a greater disposition than for some years past to consider proposed reforms, and to make the schools of the State, what they at present are not, both efficient and economical. It would be interesting to know in how many States an equally thorough investigation of the common schools would show the prevalence of better conditions.

—The heated controversy now occupying German parliaments and newspapers as to the ethics of duelling has given occasion to quite a little "literature." Two pamphlets, "Das Duell und der germanische Ehrbegriff," and "Das Duell in Deutschland" (Kassel: Brunnemann), by Dr. Georg von Below, the well-known professor at Münster, deserve to be noticed, even outside Germany, as distinct contributions to the history of social manners. Dr. von Below goes the right way to work for his immediate purpose, in maintaining that there is nothing peculiarly German about the duel; that it has not been developed on German soil either out of trial by battle, or private warfare, or the tournament, but that it is a "Romance" institution, "a Spanish-Italian-French" sickness, which entered the fatherland from outside in the second half of the sixteenth century. Appeals to the "primitive German" have often done so much mischief that it is to be hoped that they will be listened to now that they are for once on the side of common sense. Men who are brought officially into contact with the compulsory duel still maintained by the military authorities, need so much moral courage to express their disapprobation that they deserve all honor and respect; and it is a duty, therefore, to mention the noteworthy case of Pastor Schräder and the clergy around Bremerhafen. Pastor Schräder, of a village near Geestemünde, was called upon as a military chaplain to conduct the funeral services over the captain of a corvette who had fallen in a duel. He felt bound to declare decisively and earnestly that duelling and Christianity are incompatible; whereupon the military authorities withdrew from him "the military cure of souls"—or, as perhaps it ought to be translated, "the cure of military souls"! The rest of the story is even more cheering. None of the clergy in Geestemünde or Bremerhafen would consent, under these circumstances, to accept the office, and the military authorities found themselves compelled to ask Pastor Schräder to resume his charge.

—In an octavo pamphlet of ninety pages M. Hugo P. Thieme has undertaken to give, under the title 'La Littérature française du dix-neuvième Siècle' (Paris: H. Welter), a bibliography of the principal prose-writers, poets, dramatic authors, and critics. The contract is undoubtedly a large one, and that Mr. Thieme should have had the courage to attempt so serious a task is to his credit. But whether he was wise in publishing the result of his work in its present state, is a question which it is not easy to answer in the affirmative. Even a cursory glance reveals many deficiencies, and not minor ones, either. Taking Balzac, for instance, there is no mention of the date of publication of the separate works, nor, in the absence of such mention, any reference to Lovenjoul's masterly bibliography, save under "Références," where there is no indication of the nature of the work. Marcel Barrière's 'L'Oeuvre de H. de Balzac' is not given, neither is Flat, Biré, Moore. The 'Répertoire de la Comédie Humaine' is credited to Cerfberr alone, Christophe's name being omitted. Under Guizot, neither Chambrun nor Crozals is named. The omissions in the Hugo bibliography are not inferior. Baudelaire's pages in 'L'Art Romantique,' and his study prefixed to the selections in Crépet, are both ignored. So Bourget, Des Essarts, De Laprade, Morel-Fatio, and John Morley. There is no intimation that Banville's 'Petit Traité de Versification Française' is practically devoted to a study of Hugo as a verse-writer; it is not named under this rubric. Marzial's book is also omitted, though the bibliography which it contains alone entitles it to mention. Monod's 'Les Maîtres de l'histoire' is cited under Taine, but not under Michelet or Renan. Although Byvanck has given us one of the best books on the Décadents and the Symbolists, he is not referred to at all under Mallarmé, Moréas, or Verlaine. The references to periodical literature are equally incomplete and unsatisfactory. M.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Thieme does not appear to have met with the *Revue de Paris*, which is not included in his list of periodicals, though it is here and there referred to, nor to be aware of the existence of the *Revue Blanche*, the *Revue d'Art Dramatique*, *La Critique*, the *Zeitschrift für Französische Sprache und Litteratur*, or the newspaper, *Le Temps*, in which Sarcey's dramatic criticisms have so long been published and are still being published. The work is very imperfect, and it is a pity that the author yielded to the entreaties of his friends that he should publish it before having at least revised it with some care, and made tolerably certain that he had included well-known references. The proof-reading has been very carelessly done, and the alphabetical disarrangement is not conducive to facility of reference. Economy is carried too far when both pages of the cover have to be utilized for matter which ought to be found within the covers. If M. Thieme will make of his present publication the basis of a more thorough and accurate work, he will earn the hearty thanks of students of nineteenth-century literature. The imperfection of his present effort ought to stimulate him to make a really valuable contribution to bibliography.

POLITICAL SCIENCE AT BRYN MAWR.

The Nicaragua Canal and the Monroe Doctrine: A Political History of Isthmus Transit, with special reference to the Nicaragua Canal project and the attitude of the United States Government thereto. By Lindley Miller Keasbey. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1896.

MR. KEASBEY is associate professor of political science at Bryn Mawr College. In a volume of six hundred pages, nine tenths of which is historical, he gives a narrative account of the various dreams, schemes, plans, expeditions, explorations, and enterprises of four centuries, relating to a commercial route across the isthmus, the only important result of which, thus far, has been the Panama Railway. This sketch includes and is in great part made up of an account of the diplomatic negotiations and treaties between the countries chiefly interested, and especially of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. There is also a considerable collection of facts relating to the commercial aspect of the question, designed to prove, what we believe has never been questioned by anybody, that a canal across the isthmus would be a very important commercial work. Oddly enough (in a book written in the interest of the Nicaragua route), the author seems to admit that the question whether the Panama sea-level canal or the Nicaragua lock-canal is the better route, is, as a "technical" question, still open (p. 16); but as he says (p. 17) "the aim of this book is political," and as this political aim is to show that the control of the transit is a vital matter for the United States, his views would seem to apply with equal force to any canal, no matter through what country it may run nor what it may cost. Indeed, they would apply to the proposed Tehuantepec ship-railway, for this, once built, might be used to bring over the whole British navy (striking at us, as Prof. Keasbey would say, through the Suez Canal), and lay it down in the Gulf, ready for action at our very doors.

As an historian, Mr. Keasbey hardly seems destined to attain a very high rank. His work is the result of painstaking industry, unaided, however, by any power of arrangement, the result being rather a disorderly heap of materials than a coherent analysis of the march of events. The book is consequently rather difficult reading; and the difficulty produced by lack of literary skill is increased by the mistaken efforts of the author to evolve order from confusion by an artificial arrangement not based on facts, but introduced to support a preconceived theory, representing the isthmus as the theatre of a titanic struggle between England and the United States for the control of the key to the Western Hemisphere, if not to the commerce of the world. Unfortunately, the facts recorded by the author, from the downfall of Spain and the mercantile system, fail to show any continuous policy on the subject in any country, while they do show beyond question that the only country which now contains any body of persons demanding the exclusive control of the isthmus and talking as if a titanic struggle for it were contemplated, is neither England nor France, but the United States, although, as the author very clearly shows, we are "estopped," or, in plain English, bound by our own promises, not to engage in any struggle, nor to demand any exclusive control.

Yes, the collection of facts made by Mr. Keasbey not only does not support, but disproves, and even renders absurd the conclusions which he undertakes to draw. One of the curious facts in the history of the project, recalled and made plainer than ever by this author, is that we really were, at one time, not so very long ago, threatened by an enemy on the isthmus—a foreign enemy engaged in carrying out a political plot hostile to our interests. In 1846 a pamphlet was published in London on the canal question by an unknown writer, who called himself "N. L. B.," and who, after likening the position of Nicaragua in the New World to that of Constantinople in the Old, pointed out that if the isthmus were cut through, that State, "destined to attain an extraordinary degree of prosperity and grandeur," "would command, by virtue of her central position, the entire coast of North and South America." He predicted that England would "see with pleasure" a powerful Central American State, capable, by "backing Mexico," of preventing "any further encroachments from the North," and declared that England had, "more than the other Powers, a political interest in the execution of this project" (p. 16). The enemy who actually appeared in Central America, however, was not England, but the author of this interesting prediction, engaged at the time of its publication in a conspiracy to verify it. Six years later, the pamphleteer had got possession of the Government of France by violence, and eighteen years later had established an Emperor in Mexico, and was sending out Michael Chevalier to "make sure of his rights in Nicaragua" (p. 293). The episode of the Mexican empire is rightly regarded now as having been a purely Napoleonic adventure, and we have never borne the French people any ill-will for it; but the historical fact remains that the only people against whose attempt to control the isthmus we have had to threaten force has been the French.

So long as the theories of the mercantile system lasted—that is, to the end of the Napoleonic wars, and the loss by Spain of her American colonies—outlying possessions on this side of the ocean were regarded as so much valuable property, to be "milked" by the home country, and as military or naval "keys." Such, in fact, in a military period, they really were. This was almost a necessary result, as the author seems to be aware, of the fact that national interests had been long identified with those of the reigning family (he calls the period one of Royal Monopoly); and that the aim of Government had been to regulate trade so as to bring in as much money as possible. Militarism was the groundwork of this system; domestic prosperity was conceived of as enjoyed, and was to a considerable extent enjoyed, at the expense of the rest of the world. While this system lasted, no doubt the control of the isthmus played a great part in all speculation as to the future of the western hemisphere. But with the appearance on the scene of the United States as a first class pacific Power, all this came to an end, and can never be brought back, because the ideas which underlay it have been outgrown. The modern Western world rests on individualism, free contract, and liberty, as distinguished from Governmental management, the two foremost Powers in the modern movement having been the United States and England. Since the present period has begun, England has had no more interest in aggrandizement on this side of the water than we have had in Europe. Her colonies here are notoriously of little or no value to her, as they tax themselves and make their own tariffs, while she is responsible for their defence.

This period the author rightly calls the period of liberalism and individual initiative. It is marked by the development of the United States as a great neutral and pacific Power, by the adoption of free trade by England, and, greater than all, by the introduction into common use of inventions and appliances which make the world commercially one, destroy time and space, efface political boundaries, and convert the earth into a great industrial machine, the interests of each part of which are identical with those of every other, and to which the termination of the general peaceful activity by war means ruin such as mankind has not known for centuries. It is a period in which peace has become a necessity. One of its most signal early triumphs was the ratification of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty in 1850, an agreement by which the two foremost commercial nations in the world mutually undertook that any isthmus canal which might be built to unite the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, should be a guarantee of a more lasting and universal peace. For what the two nations promised each other was not simply that neither should ever obtain exclusive control of any ship canal, or fortify it against the other; by the eighth article of the treaty they agreed that they would, so far as possible, establish the principle of the neutralization of all routes for all time. Their object was avowedly "the benefit of mankind" (Art. vi.). And now we are told by the author of this volume that this period came to an end in 1865, and that we are living in a new era, in which the canal project is a "national undertaking."

What he means by this is that within the last thirty years a certain number of persons, of whom he is one, and who have mainly belonged to one party, have fostered a plan for tearing up the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, having the canal built by the United States, or under its direction, and then claiming it as part of the "coast-line" of this country (the phrase was a "happy thought" of Blaine's), and assuming exclusive control.

Over the Clayton-Bulwer treaty it is not worth while to waste time, for the author does not seem to pretend that England is not in the right in insisting that it is in force,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The peculiarity of his position is that, like all those who have taken up the cudgels for exclusive control, he proposes that we should act as if the treaty did not exist. International law and the Constitution, which make treaties part of the supreme law of the land, Mr. Keasbey evidently regards as being subordinate to the Monroe Doctrine. The Frelinghuysen-Zavala compact with Nicaragua (p. 426), negotiated in 1884, represents his ideal, and this provided for national ownership of the canal and a protectorate over Nicaragua. It was never ratified, because, in 1885, Mr. Cleveland withdrew it from the consideration of the Senate on the ground that it was opposed to the traditional policy of the country. Had it been adopted, as it probably would have been had the Republican party remained in control, the issue as to the existence and binding force of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty would have been definitely presented.

Treaties generally remain in force until circumstances so change as to make them useless. Aware of this, Mr. Keasbey wishes to make it appear that something has taken place which makes it necessary for us to claim not merely that the treaty is outgrown, but that it follows from this that we must control the isthmus. For this purpose, however, he is obliged to resort to pure fancy. His first fancy is that England is longing for the exclusive control herself, when the fact is that she strenuously disclaims anything of the sort, and insists upon the Clayton-Bulwer treaty as preventing it (p. 412). His second is his "new period" of exclusive control; the fact being, not that any period of national control has begun, but that he and his friends want to establish this principle in defiance of the whole historical tradition of the country for three-quarters of a century. Finally, he brings forward his great discovery that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty is in conflict with the Monroe Doctrine, the fact being that, but for the existence of the treaty, England would have been entirely at liberty to deal with any Central American state as she pleased. This is the point which the victims of the Monroe craze never fail to miss. If the Clayton Bulwer treaty were cancelled to-morrow by consent of both parties, England would be at liberty to do anything that the treaty prevents her doing; and the theory of the author is that she is herself longing for the exclusive control of the isthmus. But with the treaty out of the way, what would prevent her getting exclusive control? The Monroe Doctrine, and that alone. But the doctrine has no force except so far as it may be backed up by a threat of war. The argument, therefore, comes to this, that the assertion of a claim to exclusive control of a canal through territory over which we have no jurisdiction, at the risk of a war with our most dangerous rival, is better than a perpetual joint guarantee of peace. The argument could have no meaning except for conspirators bent on changing the policy of the United States from that of a great pacific, industrial, and neutral state into a belligerent military Power. That there are men at Washington quite ready to become the beneficiaries of such a conspiracy, there is ample proof.

Chapter xxiv. is a grotesque summary of the author's views. This continent, he declares, is "to be reserved for the exclusive enjoyment of its present inhabitants," and this position we are to vindicate by assuming exclusive control of any canal that may be built. The great law of life is the survival of the fittest (p. 558), and we are the fittest. The designs of England are opposed in the East by Russia, while on the West "the United States dispute her further advances," and "conflict is consequently imminent" (p. 568). "The ideas of the American people are rapidly reverting to militarism" because "Canada blocks the way on the north," and "to the south the people are held in check by treaty obligations with a friendly state" (p. 571). We need the canal in order to be able to annex Hawaii, which is described as among our "littoral islands" (pp. 571-2). Arbitration is out of the question "because the American Monroe Doctrine is by no means so well established in the world as is the British imperial system," and we could "hardly expect any European arbiter to appreciate the justice of our present claims" (p. 587). Besides this the question is one of "national integrity" (p. 588). "For the present," Great Britain will continue to "work out her present imperial plans," and we must consequently "look for sympathy" "among her other competitors" (p. 592)—that is to say, to Russia, which has no interest in opposing the Monroe Doctrine, and with whose designs in the East the United States are "in no wise concerned" (p. 593). But if we prefer to "continue the contest single-handed," we must "round out our southern frontier" by constructing the Nicaragua Canal. As the Clayton-Bulwer treaty stands in the way, the author's final conclusion is that we had better "allow the treaty to stand for the present," but build the canal, and then, provided it is built with American capital, we can "assuredly control and defend" it, "despite international provisions to the contrary" (p. 597). That is, let us build the canal under the treaty, and then tear the treaty up, and fortify the canal against the world. Such a rigmarole as this cannot be seriously discussed.

"OUR DOLOMITES."

Through the Dolomites from Venice to Toblach: A Practical, Historical, and Descriptive Guide Book to the Scotland of Italy. By Alexander Robertson, D.D. With forty-two full-page illustrations and map. London: George Allen; New York: Scribners. 1896. Pp. xii, 232.

To the true Dolomite-lover a new book on his favorite region is a cause of apprehension; he is satisfied with no half-way praises, no admissions that the Dolomites are splendid mountains of their kind; he expects them to be so clearly set forth that no reader can miss the just belief that they are of a kind unapproachable. His Pelmo, Fünffingerspitze, and the Drei Zinnen are to be compared only with Whymper's Matterhorn or Conway's Golden Throne. For a guide-book the imperishable Baedeker suffices, and there are already too many gossiping books of travel written by people who can laugh under the shadow of the Cimon della Pala. What is to be expected of a new book which, in its title-page, calls the most glorious part of the Alps "the Scotland of Italy"! As well talk of the "Tierra del Fuego of Sicily," or of "Saxon Switzerland." Scotland is a respectable mountainous country, with its own beauties and its own grandeur, but it is simply incommensurate with the Dolomites; the two cannot be described within the same book covers.

These natural apprehensions are dispelled as soon as we open the attractive and handsomely printed little volume of Dr. Robertson. Having paid the highest compliment to his native country by likening it to the Dolomites, he drops the comparison, and betakes himself to the making of a book which, so far as our acquaintance with the literature goes, is altogether the best upon its subject in any language. Though called a "guide-book," it attempts none of the posting, lodging, path-finding and purchasing functions which are so well performed by Baedeker's 'Eastern Alps.' Nor does Dr. Robertson attempt the impossible task of dethroning Miss Edwards's 'Untrodden Peaks and Unfrequented Valleys' from its position as the classic book of travels in this region. Dr. Robertson supplies a third and equally important aid to the voyager or reader—a study of the history, architecture, art, and life of a region whose natural beauties are rivalled by the romance of its history. 'Through the Dolomites' is a companion for him who has had the happiness to spend days or weeks in the Piave valley; and it is the best of books for preliminary reading by him who has still before him the delight of a first visit.

To the historical accounts and allusions Dr. Robertson has given much well-bestowed thought; his eyes are open for those Roman remains which are found all the way from the *Via Pustumia*, near Treviso, through Feltre, Belluno, Castel Lavazzo, and Caralto, to the Roman bridge below Pieve di Cadore, and the site of the Roman castle above it. He even identifies Greek towns—Damos, Grea, and Gogna; but his evidence is not stated, and without decisive evidence one must doubt such bold conclusions on spots so far from the coast. Modern wars have studded these valleys with hotly contested battle fields: Rusecco in 1509, painted by Titian; battles of "the mountain troopers" (that is, rolling stones and logs) which swept away the Austrians at Riccorbo and Chiappuza in 1848 and at Tre Ponte in 1866. Dr. Robertson's earlier history is somewhat affected by an optimistic view of what constituted the "alliance" with Venice from 1420 to 1797, and he does not clearly state why, in 1463, "the Republic of Cadoro gave to the Republic of Venice the Bosco di San Marco." But it adds interest to the beautiful forests to know that the Venetian galleons and galleys which assaulted the Turks and carried the Crusaders came from the Dolomites.

To the search for and identification of pictures much attention is given in the book; and while there seems too much readiness to accept altar-pieces and frescoes as the work of Titian and his contemporaries, Dr. Robertson does point out many obscure and neglected pictures; of especial importance are the twelfth-century frescoes of the Gothic chapel of Salagona on "the Ridge of Gold," for the first time brought to the notice of English-speaking travellers.

Side by side with this erudition and spirit of research stands a very agreeable interest in the people and their life. The peasants of the Dolomites are a bold and hardy race, and the author brings out a certain stateliness in their buildings and their habits which is lacking in most parts of Switzerland. The "Biblioteca Cadorini" at the far-away village of Vigo is not an isolated example of the honorable custom of book-collecting. It was in Borca that there was gathered the splendid De Luca collection of Aldines, Comminianas, and manuscripts. At Belluno and Pieve are little museums. In Valle the author spent some time in a palace which he must have the credit of discovering, and there he unearthed a bit of decayed Venetian life. No English author has so lived among real, breathing Cadorini, and he had his reward: for him were opened the garrets full of for-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

gotten furniture; to him the peasants brought bronze pots and carved chairs; to him the owners of the neglected palaces displayed their panelled wainscots and rich leather hangings.

By this association Dr. Robertson became heir to some lively country sayings which he has recorded. At Agordo he was told that "This is the only spot for water and for air; there's not another." At Perarolo the young women, stooping under burdens of wood and hay, say, "I have already taken the bend." The peasant woman at Damos "cannot dress her children with pomp." "The ground is always out walking here in winter," says an old peasant of San Martino. The life in these mountains is indeed hard. The timber industry (described in detail by Dr. Robertson) has for centuries been the chief source of income, and it is an interesting contrast with the ruder and more wasteful methods of American lumbermen; yet even in the Boite valley they cut too furiously. Dr. Robertson finds many cases of emigration to America, and discovers—what has escaped the notice of previous inquirers—that each village has a corresponding town in the United States, to which its emigrants regularly betake themselves. Another of the dangers and hardships is brought out with sorrowful distinctness: it is the "boas," the landslips. Of the dozen such "ruins" which are noted in the book, the most striking by far is the fall of 1771, which brought down a great slice of Monte Forca upon the doomed valley, and built a dike behind which backed up Alleghe Lake, four hundred feet deep. One characteristic of the region the author seems to have left altogether unnoticed, the jolly chimney corner, circling a detached hearth, which is adorned with the monumental bright iron fire-dogs of the country. Auronze and San Vito he has visited, but he knows not the snug warmth of the open hearths nor the smell of the bubbling stew.

To the scenery of the Dolomites the author pays due tribute, and he has enriched his book with more than forty beautiful half-tones, which go as far toward suggesting the splendors of the region as is possible for small black and white pictures. The reader has before his eyes the majestic forms of Civetta, Pelmo, and the Drei Zinnen (the author unjustifiably adheres to the far less striking name of the Tre Cime di Lavaredo), and the astounding mass of Cristallo, so perfectly reflected in the Dürrensee that the picture in the book may be literally turned upside down without disturbing its beauty or its truthfulness. But how present by photographs the faint pink of Civetta, the orange-tawny of Tofana, or the rose color of Croda di Lago?

To find flaws in a book which gives such pleasure of reminiscence and adds so much promise to "the next trip," would be ungenerous. Indeed, the errors of description are too few to be mentioned. Two general criticisms may, however, be made: one on the treatment, the other on the scope of the work. There is not a page too much of it on any subject; but there is too little upon the mountains, the traveller's Titanic friends and neighbors. The very names stir and arouse one, and sound like words from an heroic language: Lau, Sief, Cornon, Zumelles, Duran, Averau, Lares, Dubiea, Pismeda, Malcora, Digona, Promper, Mijion, Sforniai, Popena, Mojazza, Cridola, Tudaio, Crepedel, Pomagagnon, and the mighty brotherhood of Nuvalau, Tofana, Cristallo, Sorapiss, Pelmo, and Antelao. And yet these are friendly and hospitable giants. With all their majesty, Matterhorn, Weisshorn, Finsteraarhorn, and all the other wind-blown monarchs are German princes—haughty, cold, and unapproachable; the Dolomites have the Italian gentleman's softness and the Austrian count's *Gemüthlichkeit*. It cannot be that Dr. Robertson properly loves them, or he would make their individuality and prodigiousness stand out as clearly as he does his towns and his churches.

The other criticism is that the book covers only a part of the Dolomites—the two largest of the five north-and-south valleys. Cadore is not all, nor the most magnificent. The hurtling Cismone has gorges unapproached in the Pieve valley. Can Dr. Robertson not have seen Primiero, that he dismisses it with a mention? Has he ever stood in the Val di Pradidali, in the midst of the Pala di San Martino group? Has he crossed the Fedaja Pass or skirted the Langkofel and Rosengarten? Has he stood on the elephant-back of the Schlern? An author has no right to do a part of his work so well that the need of a like industry, truthfulness, and insight is doubly felt in the regions which he has not described. In thanking Dr. Robertson for giving us a fresh, helpful, and invigorating book on one of the noblest mountain regions in the world, is it too much to ask him for a companion volume on the rest of that famed land? For even his favorite Antelao is, as Miss Edwards's peasant said of another peak, "only one of our Dolomites."

Ranch Life and the Hunting-trail. By Theodore Roosevelt. The Century Co. 1896. Small 4to, pp. 187. Illustrated by Frederic Remington.

It is but a few years since the grassy plains west of the Mississippi Valley were occupied by the red man and the game on which he subsisted. Then the white hunters and trappers, backed by the railway and the soldier, began their work of destruction, and, by depriving the red man of his means of support, prepared him for control on the reservation. Myriads of skeletons over vast areas where, in the vengeful phrase of the pioneer, the good Indians are buried and the others dare not venture without a pass from the agent, recently marked the wasteful career of our hunters. Now even the Indian signs are growing scarce and faint; occasionally the traveller may find imprints of scattered lodges, or, by the stream upon the flats, the deeper traces of the village. The game is almost extinct, the robe-hunter has vanished, the savage dresses in cloth and sleeps in blankets. When the wild tribes were gathered in by the soldiers, the "cattlemen" were in waiting to restock the ranges. Each rushed forward as large a herd as he could secure for the best location, and strove to keep his neighbors as far off as possible, that he might have room for increase. Settled on the chosen grounds, he and his fellows combined for mutual interests and thus kept their holdings for a time. But they were mere squatters; the immense herds fed over Government lands, took care of themselves, and, if they managed to live through the winter, were rounded up once or twice in the summer for branding the calves and selecting the beeves. Homesteaders and surveyors then came to cut up the ranges and initiate different methods. A multitude of small herds could not be handled as a few large ones; there must be more constant supervision, and provision of food and shelter.

This book deals with temporary conditions; but they are well worth the record. The days of the "cattle kings," the "cowboys," and the great "roundups," as the author knew them, may be nearly over, but their story will not lose its interest. It marks a stage in the development of the country that cannot be ignored. There is probably no one better able to deal with the subject than Mr. Roosevelt. His sketches of the range, the herd, the cowboy, and the cattleman, of the ranch and the hardships and pleasures of ranch life, are drawn from personal experience and observation; and they are admirably done. They favor the ranchman somewhat in so forcibly setting forth the cruelty of climate and surroundings while dealing rather gently with that of the man who burns his brand into the flesh with the red iron and allows his helpless victims to freeze and starve on the blizzard-swept plain. The cowboys and cattlemen as seen in this work are true to life. They have many estimable traits; they are strong, self-reliant, manly, and well adapted to their vocation; and they will not disappear with change of conditions, as one might suppose. They will continue to be rough riders, but, becoming herdsmen in more constant watch of their bands, will to some extent approach the men on whom they now look down, the "sheep men," who spend their days and nights with the "woolly idiots" in their charge.

The cowboy from the Southwest brought with him a number of terms in the use of which our author is not entirely happy. "Chaperajos," in several places, should have been *Chaparejos*, or *chapparejos*; "the Spanish word lasso" should be *lázo;* "hackamore—a species of severe halter" is the Spanish *jáquima* (pr. háhkeemah), the headstall of a halter; and it may be suggested that possibly "Doughgies," a word which the author says he has never seen written, is the Spanish *dógos*, derisively applied to the young steers on account of their size; a *dógo* being a small dog. Mr. Roosevelt's observations on the natural history and the game of the region are thoroughly trustworthy, and consequently possess a considerable scientific importance. As adventures, the hunting experiences are not far above the average; for this reason they give a better impression of the chase than they would if more sensational. What is said of the Indian and the treatment to be accorded him is unusually just and considerate.

The volume is one of permanent value; it is effectively illustrated, and altogether is uncommonly interesting. As it first appeared, it was larger and more expensive; the present edition is the more convenient in size and price.

Richard Cobden and the Jubilee of Free Trade. London: T. Fisher Unwin. 1896.

Sir James Stephen said of Jeremy Bentham's books that many of them were like exploded bombs buried beneath the ruins of the abuses against which they were directed. Much the same must be said of the labors of any successful reformer. It is but a few years since the struggle for the abolition of slavery enlisted the hearts and minds of a number of noble men, but the attainment of their object necessarily resulted in their removal from the attention of mankind. Their work has passed into history; it and they belong now to the past and retain for this generation only an historical interest. So is it in modern England with Cobden and his mighty achievements. Few living men have any recollection of the era

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of protection, and free trade has become so much a part of the nature of things that it would be unreasonable to expect men to dwell upon it with enthusiasm. The point of view changes; as we pass on, we look on a different side of reforms and improvements. Few people spend much time in considering the enormous gain from the introduction of railroads. They are occupied more in considering how they may be extended or in complaining of their abuses. There is perhaps more talk of late in England of the disadvantages of free trade than of its blessings. Hardly any one ventures to propose a return to protection—that would be too preposterous; but there have been suggestions of "fair trade," of retaliatory duties, of an imperial customs union, and other disguised forms of protection, and Lord Salisbury has intimated that free trade may have been somewhat hastily and improvidently adopted.

It is therefore not surprising that the "Jubilee of Free Trade" was not the occasion of any great popular demonstration in England. We must, however, confess to some surprise that the celebration of this jubilee by the Cobden Club was not more enthusiastic than it would appear to have been from the addresses collected in this volume. Mr. Henry Dunckley and Sir Charles Villiers spoke, indeed, with no faltering voices, and in Mr. Courtney there was no shadow of turning. But Mr. Dunckley and Sir Charles Villiers belong to a past age, and Mr. Courtney found no youthful supporters. M. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu furnished an appreciative estimate of Cobden's work, but he actually raised the question, "Is it certain that the work of Cobden is wholly and irreparably destroyed?" and went no further in his reply than to say that the force of his teaching and example, although weakened, "is not entirely exhausted." Dr. Theodor Barth endeavored to extract some encouragement for free-traders out of the course of economic policy in Germany, but his success was not brilliant. One cannot but wish that John Bright might have been spared for this occasion, or that Gladstone's vigor had remained a little longer unabated. Why should John Morley not have been heard from, who of all men should be able to speak with authority concerning Cobden? Surely the principles involved in the free-trade movement are of the utmost importance in these days. Protective duties are but one manifestation of the perversion of the power of government by special classes and interests, and even in England the cause of freedom demands incessant vigilance of its defenders.

The Year after the Armada; and Other Historical Studies. By Martin A. S. Hume, F.R. Hist. S. Macmillan Co. 1896.

We welcome the appearance of Mr. Hume's historical essays for two particular reasons: first, because we cannot have too much information about that great flowering time of the Anglo-Saxon race, the reign of Queen Elizabeth; secondly, because Mr. Hume combines fulness of learning with lightness of touch. There are persons who turn to dust whatever they handle, even the heroic ages of the world. When a man submits to be the bond-servant of second-class Germans, he becomes an insufferable bore. Dr. Johnson once said of Goldsmith that he knew nothing; that he merely transplanted knowledge from one book to another. So it is with the army of colliers in the mine of commonplace monograph. They are equally destitute of human interest and of power to make the past live again. They disdain style, and seek only to be correct and exhaustive. Let our young historians follow Mr. Hume's example, and try to produce sound history which at the same time will be accepted for publication in the *Gentleman's Magazine*.

'The Year after the Armada' is but the first of nine studies. Mr. Hume's work at the Record Office has brought him into close contact with the Spain of the Philips, and he throws heart into writing of what he has found among the rare publications and manuscripts of that period. Dons and swashbucklers, sea-captains and prelates troop through his pages in their fit characters, roaming up and down the western fringe of Europe to spin their plots and to wage their wars. Spain and England stand out in relief, not as types of ideas and institutions, but as persons and rivals. The pomp and finery of courts, the love of fighting, the daring, greed, and energy of a great age are all portrayed by Mr. Hume with truthful drawing and with warmth of color. His book is not one to be consulted, but to be read.

Mr. Hume begins with the attempt of an English joint-stock company to set Dom Antonio on the throne of Portugal in 1589. He has furbished up some Spanish and Portuguese manuscripts to supplement Record Office materials and adjust the point of view. Altogether they furnish him forth with a very pretty story of a huge fiasco. The inducements offered by the pretender were more attractive than the promises made by modern vendors of gold mines. Upon the reduction of Lisbon, Dom Antonio was "to hand to her Majesty the Queen, as an aid to the costs of the fleet, five millions in gold." He was to pay her annually 300,000 ducats in gold, delivered in London with carriage prepaid. He was to surrender seven Portuguese fortresses to England and pay the English garrisons sent to defend them. He was to fill all the bishoprics and archbishoprics of Portugal with English Catholics. Finally, he was to give every soldier fifteen months' pay, and the whole army permission to sack Lisbon for twelve days. No wonder that with these inducements 18,500 men were enlisted for the expedition. The Queen, in her usual thrifty way, managed to elude financial responsibility, while providing for her own profit in the event of success. Drake was one of the main promoters of the enterprise, and the Earl of Essex escaped from court to join him. Sir John Norris, who had served with credit in Ireland and the Low Countries, was taken along to command the troops. His force was identical in quality with the contingent led by Sir John Falstaff to the battle of Shrewsbury.

"The scum of the towns, the sweepings of the jails, were pressed for the voyage, and Pricket (or Wingfield), in his apology for the expedition, lays most of the blame of failure on the kind of men they had, and complains bitterly of the justices and majors sending them 'base, disordered persons, sent unto us as living at home without rule' . . . . . Of the men at arms, all but the three or four thousand old soldiers, mostly from the Netherland wars, were idle vagabonds whose first idea was loot and whose last was fighting."

Yet so complete was the Spanish *débâcle* after 1588 that even this motley assortment of filibusters captured and occupied Corunna without difficulty.

The goal of the expedition was Lisbon, where disaffection towards Spain was supposed to be intense; but Fernando de Toledo arrived in time to save the town. Elizabeth became violently opposed to a project which detained Essex abroad, the Portuguese nobility refused to rally round Dom Antonio, and, on the 8th of June, Drake received on board at Cascaes the wreckage of a sordid host. The bubble was pricked within two months of the time when it was blown. Dom Antonio's claims "ended with the ignominious failure of the English attempt to avenge a great national injury by a joint-stock enterprise."

Of Mr. Hume's other essays—most of which have appeared in the *English Historical Review*, the *Fortnightly*, and the *Gentleman's Magazine*—the most valuable are "The Coming of Philip the Prudent," and "A Fight against Finery." One expects to find soundness of research at the Record Office. We hope that Mr. Hume's vivacity may also become endemic there.

On Many Seas. By Frederick Benton Williams. Edited by his friend William Stone Booth. Macmillan Co. 1897.

This is a notable book; a realistic record of cruel, bitter privations, hardships, and sufferings, and of man's brutality to man. How it came to be written is an interesting story. A part of the East Side House Settlement at the foot of East Seventy-sixth Street is the Webster Free Library, of which Mr. William S. Booth is librarian. Mr. Booth for several years followed the sea. Among the constant frequenters of the library was a man, now employed by the city in the capacity of steam engineer, who for fifteen years was also a sailor. On this account a friendship was established between the two, which led to a mutual exchange of nautical experiences. Mr. Booth was so impressed with the vivid, dramatic force and realism of his friend's narrations that he induced him to commit them to paper, promising to edit and prepare them for the press. The name of the author as printed is an assumed one; but such modesty was not called for in the case of so excellent a work.

He was born at Lovell, Maine, and in 1866, in his fourteenth year, determined to follow the sea as a profession. His first experience was gained in a coasting schooner sailing southward. In this vessel he had a preliminary taste of the brutal accompaniments of a seafaring life. For some slight indiscretion he was fearfully beaten by the entire crew, led by the first mate, and, had it not been that he was opportunely rescued by the captain, his career as a sailor had ended then and there. His second voyage was to China and Australia in a full-rigged ship, the *Tangore*. In a boat attack on a Chinese pirate junk he lost his forefinger and the end of his thumb. The *Tangore*, after loading wool in Australia, sailed for London, at which port Mr. Williams left her and shipped on an English ship bound for Cardiff to take in cargo. The vessel was wrecked on Land's End, whence he made his way to London, and joined a Welsh brig bound for St Lucia, West Indies. While in that port he took part in a mutiny and was promptly thrown into prison. Upon his release he shipped on an American barkentine for Philadelphia, and during the voyage he was attacked with malarial fever, to which it was supposed he had succumbed. Preparations were made to throw him overboard when, much to the regret of the mate, he exhibited signs of life and the funeral ceremonies were postponed. On the way home the provisions gave out, and all hands were reduced to the verge of starvation. The captain's wife, who, on leaving St.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Lucia, weighed 250 pounds, through lack of food was reduced to a mere skeleton when Delaware Breakwater was sighted.

At Philadelphia the author joined a Nova Scotia bark bound for Antwerp. He was almost without clothing. As he says, he made the voyage across northern latitudes in a naked condition. At Antwerp commenced his experiences in ships of varied nationalities. Twice he voyaged around Cape Horn, twice to Calcutta, to South America and the United States. He served as a sailor on a Chilian man-of-war; on a whaler, and on craft of all sizes and rigs. He never fails to record with bitter emphasis the cruelties inflicted upon the men by officers of the merchant marine. He gives in detail many instances, among them an account of his treatment by the captain of an English ship bound to London from Calcutta, when he was suffering from scurvy, and the horrible abuse of himself and other members of the newly shipped crew of an American cotton-ship from New Orleans to Havre.

There is no monotony or repetition in the incidents he describes, and he makes little use of those technical phrases which ordinarily render the reading of sea tales so wearisome to the landsman. No more powerful delineation of the terrors of the ocean was ever written than his story of the two months' struggle of a little brig against adverse gales off Cape Horn. On this occasion his ribs were broken. For twelve days that he lay in his bunk, with every roll of the vessel he could feel the movement of the loosened bones against his side. His sense of humor is somewhat grim. It is mainly employed in describing the intolerable meannesses of a captain or the brutality of a mate. In the chapter telling of the death by suicide of the captain of a German bark on which he was serving as sailor, he relates as follows the enshrouding of the deceased:

"We turned the sides of the canvas up, and ran a seam down in front, and then, setting the lantern on his breast, I, who was at his head and to windward, turned the flap up over his face and stitched it down, while the sailmaker did the same at his feet to leeward. Having stitched the flaps down all round, I said to the sailmaker, 'I'll just take a final stitch through the end of his nose, Sails, and then I'm done.' 'No, don't do dat,' said the sailmaker, and as he glanced up I saw, by the light of the lantern, that he looked white and nervous. 'Why, certainly,' said I, 'he'll feel slighted if we omit the final stitch,' and as I said it I jabbed the needle stoutly through his nasal organ."

The author makes no pretence to literary skill, and probably his narrative gains in force thereby. The editing by Mr. Booth is, as he says, confined principally to the elimination of yarns suitable only to the atmosphere of the forecastle.

History of English Literature. By Bernhard ten Brink. Vol. III. To the Accession of Elizabeth. Henry Holt & Co. 1896.

We have here the final volume of the English translation of Ten Brink's 'Geschichte der Englischen Literatur.' This corresponds to vol. ii., part ii., of the German (published in 1893), and brings the subject down to the death of Surrey. The great merits of the original work are so well known that it would be superfluous to insist on them here. We are compelled, however, to speak in somewhat emphatic terms of the fashion in which the present volume has been treated by the translator. Ten Brink's German is singularly clear, easy, and attractive; the English of the volume before us is confused, harsh, and repellent. It is a sin to put so badly written a book into the hands of students. But this is not the worst of the matter: the volume abounds in misrenderings, some of them of the most extraordinary sort. Five minutes' examination of any part of it will convince anybody that we are not exaggerating the translator's offences against both German and English, and—we must add—against common sense as well. A few specimens, however, must be quoted, if only in justification of the strong language we have been forced to use:

"Der Anonymus bezeichnet sich selber als 'armen Sünder'; einer seiner Abschreiber aber hatte den klugen und damals nicht ungewöhnlichen Gedanken, an seine Stelle eine Mehrheit von 'würdigen Gelehrten und Doctoren der Gottesgelahrtheit' treten zu lassen. Dem frommen Sünder kamen solche Prädicate kaum zu." P. 355.

"Besonders häufig vernimmt man auf diesem Gebiet den Namen Guillaumes de Deguilleville, der uns zuerst in der Betrachtung von Chaucer's geistlicher Dichtung begegnet ist." P. 355.

"Je correcter er in seiner Gesinnung und seinen Ideen, je gleichmässiger er in der Durchführung seines Planes, je wählerischer er in seiner Diction erscheint, desto weniger," u. s. w. P. 356.

"Laborirt er an Unsicherheit der metrischen Auffassung." P. 454.

"Und wenn schon die Alten in die Idylle gelegentlich eigene Erlebnisse und Anspielungen auf politische Tagesereignisse verwebt hatten, so sehen ihre italienischen Nachahmer hierin die eigentliche Bedeutung des Genres." P. 455.

"dem vermittelnden Hausirer." P. 490.

"Der Wallfahrer hat somit die Wette gewonnen; doch erlässt er den besiegten Gegnern die Busse, die sie nur sehr widerwillig entrichtet hätten." P. 491.

"Abwechselnd werden ein paar Worte der einen und der andern vernehmlich; dazwischen fallen Schimpfworte, Streit- und Hohnreden, heftige Verwünschungen, welche die beiden Prediger austauschen." P. 492.

"Es führt uns einen Pantoffelhelden vor, der während der Abwesenheit seiner Frau das grosse Wort führt, in ihrer Gegenwart sofort zu Kreuze kriecht." P. 492.

"Gattin und Gast . . . machen sich . . . beide davon. Hans dünkt sich etwas damit, dass er das Feld behauptet; doch da fällt ihm ein, der Rückzug des schnöden Paares könne eine andere, ihm selbst verhängnissvolle Bedeutung haben." Pp. 492, 493.

"Dieser Erfolg gründet sich nicht etwa auf Neuheit des Inhalts der Handlung. Ein schwärmerisch verliebter und zugleich lüsterner Jüngling, der, um an das Ziel seiner Wünsche zu gelangen, sich an eine Kupplerin wendet; eine Jungfrau, die der vereinten Wirkung ihres heissen Blutes und teuflischer Verführungskünste nicht zu widerstehen vermag — derartiges hatte die mittellateinische Poesie und auch die Vulgärdichtung bereits geboten." Pp. 494, 495.

"Henry Parker, Lord Morley, der in alten und neuen Poeten gründlich belesen war und Petrarca's Trionfi in englische Verse übertrug, welche, wenn auch nicht im Stile Wyatts, jedesfalls wohl gemeint waren." P. 591.

"The anonymous writer calls himself a 'pore sinner'; one of his copyists, however, had the happy thought—not uncommon in those days—of entering instead a number of 'worthy scholars and doctors of divinity.' Such appellations would scarcely have suited the pious 'sinner.'" P. 5.

"A name specially often met with in this domain is that of Guillaume de Deguileville, whom we first came across when discussing the religious bent of Chaucer's mind." P. 5.

"The more correct he is in his sentiments and ideas, the more equal the construction of his plan, and the more choice his diction, the less," etc. P. 6.

"He laboured under the uncertainty of the metrical idea." P. 102.

"And even though the ancients occasionally introduced into the idyll, experiences of their own and allusions to political events of the day, their Italian imitators considered this the real character of the *genre*." P. 102.

"the intermeddling Pedlar." P. 137.

"The Palmer thus wins the wager, and his vanquished opponents are offered an indulgence which they are rather unwilling to accept." P. 138.

"First a few words of the one, then of the other is heard, in between the storm of abusive and spiteful language and vehement denunciations which the two preachers hurl at each other." P. 139.

"This piece introduces a hen-pecked hero who, when his wife is absent, is fond of playing the bravado, but in her presence acts the humble." P. 140.

"Wife and guest . . . leave him to himself. Johan feels somewhat elated at being left master of the field; but it then strikes him that the return of the insolent couple might alter matters, and prove fatal to himself." P. 140.

"This success was not the result of any novelty in the subject of the action, where a gay young man is madly in love, and, in order to gain possession of the object of his desire, consults a procuress, a woman unable to control the combined effects of her own hot blood and devilish seductive arts. Such subjects had already been treated by Mid-Latin poetry, and also by the poetry of the common people." P. 142.

"Henry Parker, Lord Morley, who was thoroughly well read in the ancient as well as the later poets, and who had translated Petrarch's 'Trionfi' into English verse, and although not rendered in Wyatt's style, was at all events well intentioned." P. 237.

The importance of the book must serve as an apology for the space given to these specimens. It is to be wished that every person interested in English literature might read Ten Brink's 'History.' A good translation is, then, a great need. As for the present volume, it ought to be withdrawn from the market.

Walks in Florence and its Environs. By Susan and Joanna Horner. 2 vols., illustrated. London: Smith, Elder & Co.; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

It is with regret and sadness that we take hold of the Misses Horner's 'Walks in Florence,' unaccountably sent out for review fifteen whole years after the appearance of the last edition. It is ungrateful to criticise at this date a book written by passionate lovers of the subject, which served its purpose well in its time. But what has not changed since! The galleries have been rearranged, whole collections transferred; a new criticism has sprung up in the interval and been widely accepted; appreciations then whispered as paradoxes have had time to become commonplace. The book of the Misses Horner still has a value, but no longer as a guide, rather as an account of opinions and tastes prevalent fifteen years ago, and as a description of Florence as it was then—at its heart still the Florence of Dante and Michelangelo.

Hinc lacrymae; for it is no more that Florence of the past, that wonderful contrivance of the human spirit to supply the intramural lack of variety and interest of situation with the beauty of perspectives subtly changing from open to narrow spaces, and of exquisite detail intended to be seen at close range. Where is the Mercato Vecchio, with its sunny arcades; where the toppling Ghetto, even as a tower-crowned hill relieving the monotony of the plain; where that graceful arch through which you gazed at a transfigured Giotto's tower?

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

And what has taken the place of these? Broad spaces and desolate streets drawing attention to what the old builders were so careful to conceal, nay, to disguise, the dreary flatness of Florence this side the Arno. A piazza with mock giant arches and monstrous, misunderstood cornices, and an equestrian Victor Emanuel—a wax group in bronze—take the place of that Mercato Vecchio so mellow with the gold of matchless associations, refined enough for a Greek *lesche*. And Noah laid bare by his jeering sons was no more pathetic a sight than the back of S. Giovanni exposed in its insignificance. To crown all, a colossal tombstone of blinding white marble takes the place of that hope, that fount of charmed possibilities, the (alas) no longer lacking façade of S. Maria del Fiore.

To these manifold changes, all deplorable and few excusable, the Misses Horner conspicuously draw attention by the very absence in their book of any reference to them, for all have taken place since this was published. Only for the haunts of art and of beauty, outside the now desecrated town, left miraculously untouched by the Florentine of to-day, incapable of rivalling his ancestors, and bent, it would seem, on destroying every vestige of a hated superiority—only for such spots do the Misses Horner offer a guide still useful. The copious historical notices, it scarcely need be said, also retain their value.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Anderson, R. E. The Story of Extinct Civilizations of the East. Appletons.
Hope, Anthony. Phroso. F. A. Stokes Co. $1.50.
Iverach, Prof. James. St. Paul, his Life and Times F. H. Revell Co. 75c.
Lamb, Charles. The Last Essays of Elia. (Temple Classics.) London: Dent; New York: Macmillan 50c.
Mackin, Mrs. James A Society Woman on Two Continents. Continental Publishing Co. $1.50.
Ostrander, D. Treatise on the Law of Fire Insurance. 2d ed. St. Paul: West Publishing Co.
Pool, Maria L. Boss and Other Dogs. Stone & Kimball. $1.25
Pope's Iliad, Books I.-VI., XXII. and XXIV. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co 25c.
Pott, Rev. Francis. An Introduction to the Principles and Practice of Chanting. Henry Frowde. 20c.
Ricketts, Prof. P. de P., and Miller, E. H. Notes on Assaying. London: Chapman & Hall; New York: John Wiley & Sons.
Sands, Mamie. The Opposites of the Universe. New York: Peter Eckler.
Sawtelle, Alice E. The Sources of Spenser's Classical Mythology. Silver, Burdett & Co.
Scribner's Magazine. 1896. 2 vols. Scribners.
Shipman, L. E. Urban Dialogues. Stone & Kimball. $1.25.
Smith, Goldwin. Guesses at the Riddle of Existence. Macmillan. $1.25.
Taylor, M. L. On the Red Staircase. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.25.
The Early Correspondence of Hans von Bülow. Appletons. $4.50.
Verne, Jules. Facing the Flag. F. T. Neely. 50c.

HENRY HOLT & CO.,

29 WEST 23D STREET, NEW YORK.

HAVE JUST PUBLISHED

TELEPATHY AND THE SUBLIMINAL SELF.

An Account of Recent Investigations Regarding Hypnotism, Automatism, Dreams, Phantasms, and Related Phenomena. By R. OSGOOD MASON, A.M., M.D., Fellow of the New York Academy of Medicine. With phototype from a Portrait made in a trance by a person who had never painted before. 12mo, $1 50.

A work that is accurate enough for scientists, and simple enough for lovers of "ghost stories." On a thread of theory and discussion Dr. Mason links many startling examples from his own professional experience and from the Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research.

A DIPLOMAT IN LONDON (1871-1877).

Translated from the French of CHARLES GAVARD. 12mo, $1.25

M. Gavard left Paris in 1871, just before the entry of the Prussians. He was in the French Legation to the Court of St. James for seven years. He took part in many "functions," and visited many great houses, and his account of the every-day life of the English Aristocracy is most intimate, and brightened by humor and satire. He also met, among others, the Rothschilds, Gounod, the Empress of Germany, and the Czar. He writes much on Bismarck. He describes a meet, a coaching party, many receptions, dinners, and balls, a great fire, a sham battle, the dissolution of Parliament, the theatres the slums, the review of troops from Ashantee, Livingstone's funeral, Moody and Sankey, the Athenæum Club, Oxford, etc., etc.

SECOND EDITION OF

CUBA.

By A. S. ROWAN and M. M. RAMSAY. 16mo, $1.25.

(*Descriptive circular free on application.*)

"Just the information needed at this time."—*Phila. Times.*

IN PREPARATION.

A series of lives of

THE GREAT EXPLORERS,

by well-known writers. Particulars will be announced later.

Miscellaneous Catalogue (Ill'd) Free.

PROF. GILMAN OF JOHNS HOPKINS says:

"*It should be heartily sustained by all who are interested in the progress of American education.*"

FEBRUARY

EDUCATIONAL REVIEW.

Edited by

PROFESSOR NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER.

ARTICLES.—Child Study for Supe intendents, by Herman T. Lukens; The Teaching of the French Language and Literature in France, by J Texte; Recent Centralizing Tendencies in State Educational Administration (II.), by William C. Webster; Courses in Psychology for Normal Schools (II.), by Lightner Witmer; School Organization, by Edwood P. Cubberley; A Rectorial Election at the Scottish Universities.

REVIEWS. EDITORIAL.

$3 *a year (monthly, excepting July and August).* 35 *cents a number. Table of Contents Vols. I.-XII. free.*

HENRY HOLT & CO.,

29 WEST 23D STREET, NEW YORK.

Yale Mixture.

A GENTLEMAN'S SMOKE.

You won't know the luxury of Pipe-Smoking until you use Yale Mixture.

A two-oz. trial package, postpaid, for 25 cts.

MARBURG BROS.,

The American Tobacco Co., Successor, Baltimore, Md.

JUST PUBLISHED.

FOR THE WHITE ROSE OF ARNO: A Romance.

By OWEN RHOSCOMYL, author of "Battlement and Tower," "Jewel of Ynys Galon," etc. Crown 8vo, cloth, ornamental, $1.25.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.,

PUBLISHERS,

91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York

SEND IN YOUR NAME AT ONCE to the Readers' Co-operative League, Box 223, Brooklyn, N. Y., if you wish to receive Free Specimen Copies of all the leading periodicals of the United States. Also send the names of your friends *who are readers.* Enclose stamp for reply, giving plan.

KINDERGARTEN SUPPLIES at SCHERMERHORN'S, 3 East 14th Street, N. Y. Send for new Catalogue

H. WILLIAMS, 25 EAST 10TH ST., N. Y., Dealer in Magazines and other Periodicals. Sets, volumes, or single numbers.

OLD BOOKS SEND STAMP FOR LIST. Address A. J. CRAWFORD, 312 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

OUT-OF-PRINT NUMBERS AND Volumes of the NATION, as also Sets, supplied by A. S. CLARK, 174 Fulton St, N. Y.

BACK NUMBERS and Sets of all Magazines. For price state wants to AMERICAN MAGAZINE EXCHANGE, Emilie Building, St. Louis, Mo.

Complete Index to Littell's Living Age, to April, 1896. E. ROTH, 1135 Pine St., Phila.

French and German

BOOKS.

The latest French and German Books

Are promptly imported and kept for sale.

All Standard Works continually in stock.

Write for new list of late Fiction.

BRENTANO'S,

31 Union Square, New York.

Send for my latest printed catalogue of a fine collection of rare old Books on Costumes, Caricatures, Ornaments, Heraldry, Genealogy, Local History, Ornithology, Criminal Trials, War of 1812, and the Revolution, etc., etc.

CATALOGUE OF CHOICE OLD BOOKS

These catalogues are issued regularly as fast as new purchases are received, and will be sent free to any applicant. Address

J. W. CADBY,

131 Eagle St., Albany, N. Y.

LIBRARIES

Library Catalogue Mailed Free.

LISTS PRICED GRATIS.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.,

Wholesale Books, 5 & 7 East 16th St., New York.

WASHINGTONIANA.

Large-paper copy Irving's Washington, with all the plates complete.
300 Portraits of Washington.
600 Miscellaneous Portraits.
350 Plates—many Maps, Plans, and woodcuts; few Autograph Letters; two original Tea Stamps.
A very fine collection at moderate price.
Correspondence solicited.

CHAS. T. WHITMAN,
Maiden Lane and Dean St., ALBANY, N. Y.

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

254 5th Ave., between 28th and 29th Sts, New York,

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British Authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

FRENCH BOOKS at WM. R. JENKINS', Publisher, 851 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

Complete Catalogue on application

The Literary Study of the Bible.

By RICHARD G. MOULTON.
Cloth. 545 pages. $2 00.
D. C. HEATH & CO., Boston, New York, Chicago.

Published by LEVYTYPE COMPANY, Philadelphia.

CUBA AND THE CUBANS.

BY

RAIMUNDO CABRERA,

Member of the Executive Committee of the Cuban Autonomist Party, Ex-Provincial Deputy, etc.
Author of "Los Estados Unidos," etc.

A useful and timely book.—*The Nation.*
The volume is well edited.—*N. Y. World.*
We wish this valuable work the fullest success.—*N. Y. Staats-Zeitung.*
Not a philippic, but a sober, well-considered historical writing.—*Phila. Evening Telegraph.*
The book is full of value for its facts.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

442 pages, 12mo. 124 Illustrations and a map.

For Sale by all Booksellers. Price, $1.50.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EXCELLENT BOOKS OF BIOGRAPHY

Chapters from a Life.

By ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS, author of "A Singular Life," etc. With 24 Portraits and other Illustrations. *Eighth thousand.* 12mo, $1.50.

The *Congregationalist* pronounces this "one of the most readable and stimulating among recent volumes."

Life and Letters of Oliver Wendell Holmes.

By JOHN T. MORSE, Jr., Editor of the "American Statesmen Series." With Portraits and other Illustrations. Two vols., crown 8vo, gilt top, $4.00.

"Mr. Morse has accomplished his work in a skilful and judicious manner. It will be a perpetual delight to the lovers of one of the most joyous of poets and the sweetest and most genial of men."—*Boston Transcript.*

Authors and Friends.

By Mrs. JAMES T. FIELDS. *Fifth thousand.* 12mo, artistically printed, $1.50.

A delightful book, containing reminiscences, anecdotes, and letters of Longfellow, Emerson, Holmes, Mrs. Thaxter, Mrs. Stowe, Whittier, Tennyson, and Lady Tennyson.

Joan of Arc.

By FRANCIS C. LOWELL. Crown 8vo, $2 00.

"The story is one of the most thrilling, pathetic, and pitiful in all history, and this without the legends which have gathered themselves about it. Mr. Lowell tells it in a manner and style which leave nothing to be desired."—*Boston Advertiser.*

Bayard Taylor.

By ALBERT H. SMYTH. In "American Men of Letters." With a Portrait. 16mo, gilt top, $1.25.

"In all the notable series of 'American Men of Letters' there is not one that can surpass in compact and animated completeness this biography of Bayard Taylor."—*Chicago Tribune.*

William Henry Seward.

By THORNTON K. LOTHROP. In the "American Statesmen Series." 16mo, $1 25.

"The public will be grateful for his conscientious efforts to write a popular vindication of one of the ablest, most brilliant, fascinating, energetic, ambitious, and patriotic men in American history."—*New York Evening Post.*

The Life of Thomas Hutchinson,

Last Royal Governor of Massachusetts Bay. By JAMES K. HOSMER. With Portrait and other Illustrations. 8vo, gilt top, $4 00.

"A work of first rate historical importance."—J. N. LARNED, *author of "History for Ready Reference.*

Whitman: A Study.

An entirely new, original, noteworthy book. By JOHN BURROUGHS. 16mo, $1.25. Also uniform with the limited Riverside Edition of Burroughs's writings, with a fine Portrait of Whitman. 12mo, gilt top, $1.50 *net.*

Sold by Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.
11 East 17th Street, New York.

Books of Permanent Value

"Miniature Histories of the World To-day."

In the "Public Men of To-day" Series. Just Ready.

President Cleveland

By JAMES LOWRY WHITTLE. With two portraits. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

"As a brief, comprehensive review of Mr. Cleveland's life and his public acts the book holds a reliable place, and can be commended as an interesting, readable production."—*Public Ledger,* Philadelphia.

Also Recently Published, Uniform.

Pope Leo XIII.

By JUSTIN MCCARTHY. With an interesting portrait. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

*** This important work views the Pope from a distinctly *modern* point of view. Easily and gracefully written, in Mr. McCarthy's best style, the volume is eminently readable and instructive.

A New Book by Ascott R. Hope.

The Story of the Indian Mutiny.

With four illustrations. 12mo, cloth, $1.00.

*** The author introduces his subject with a brief outline of the history and peoples of India, their religions and customs, thereby leading up to the cause of the mutiny, with its horrors, heroism, and devotion.

A new novel by the author of "The Shuttle of Fate."

The Duchess Lass.

By CAROLINE MASTERS. With four page illustrations. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

"Miss Masters," says *The Scotsman,* "is evidently at home in Lancashire. Her new novel is delightful, exhilarating in its freshness and vigor, healthy and homely in its theme, and singularly impressive in its pictures of life and scenes."

Heraldry: Ancient and Modern.

Including Boutell's Heraldry. Edited and revised, with additions, by S. T. AVELING. With 488 illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth, $1.50.

An excellent elementary work on a very fascinating historical study.

John Ruskin, His Life and Teaching.

By J. MARSHALL MATHER. Fourth edition. 12mo, cloth, $1.00.

A simple outline of Ruskin's life and teaching, intended for those who purpose a detailed study of his writings.

A Book for Everybody.

The Dog: Its Varieties and Management in Health and Disease.

By STONEHENGE. Revised and brought up to the present date by GEORGE ARMATAGE. Illustrated with numerous engravings in the text and sixteen full-page plates of well-known and recent prize-winners. 256 pp. In 12mo, cloth, gilt, $1.00.

Treats of the points, varieties, breeding, training, and its diseases.

A Posthumous Work by the Late Davenport Adams.

Under Many Flags;

Or, Stories of the Scottish Adventurers. With page illustrations. 12mo, cloth, $1.00.

CONTENTS: Soldiers of Fortune in France—The Scots Guard—Sir John Hepburn—An Old Cavalier—Sir James Turner—General Patrick Gordon—The Founder of the Bank of England—John Law of Mississippi Fame—Two Famous Brothers, George and James Keith, Field-Marshals under Frederick the Great, etc.

*** It will be seen from the above list of contents that this is a work of unusual interest for young and old, the stories being told in the gifted author's well known and interesting style.

May be obtained from any bookseller, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by the publishers,

Frederick Warne & Co.,
3 COOPER UNION, N. Y.

NOW READY.

THE EXPOSITOR

A Monthly Theological Journal.

English Edition Edited by
Rev. W. Robertson Nicoll, LL.D.

February Number.

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY announce the first number of the American Edition of *The Expositor* is now ready. This edition is under the editorial supervision of the

REV. CHARLES CUTHBERT HALL, D.D.

(recently called to the Presidency of the Union Theological Seminary). As a magazine of scholarly theology it has for many years been known on the other side of the Atlantic, and it is believed that it will here meet a want and supply a growing need.

Single Copies, 25 Cents.
Annual Subscription, $3.00.

A Prospectus will be mailed on application.

Dodd, Mead & Company
PUBLISHERS,
149-151 Fifth Ave., New York City.

APPLETONS'
Popular Science Monthly.

FEBRUARY, 1897.

Herbert Spencer: The Man and his Work. Prof. W. H. HUDSON.

Explains the leading principles of Spencer's evolutionary philosophy, and tells how his great work has been carried through to completion.

The Racial Geography of Europe. Prof. WILLIAM Z. RIPLEY.

The first of a series of sociological articles. Shows why racial limits differ from national and linguistic boundaries.

Tendencies in Athletics for Women in Colleges and Universities. SOPHIA FOSTER RICHARDSON.

Shows how exercise, and especially earnestly played games, aid girls in their college work.

Indian Wampum Records. The late HORATIO HALE.

An account of the invention of making records by the patterns on wampum belts which is ascribed to Hiawatha.

Other articles on the Sphere of Taxation Peculiar to the Federal Government; Some Primitive Californians (illustrated); How Plants and Animals spend the Winter; The Interpretations of Automatism; The Scientific Work of W. D. Gunning (with Portrait); The Animate World a Unity; Condemnation of Criminals not Punishment; Plural States of Being; Sketch of Maria Mitchell (with Portrait).

50 cents a number; $5.00 a year.

D. APPLETON & CO., NEW YORK

Letters of Credit. We buy and sell bills of exchange on and make Cable Transfers of money to Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits, available in all parts of the world.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.
NO 59 WALL STREET. NEW YORK.

CREST VIEW SANITARIUM,
Greenwich, Conn. An ideal home for health and recreation seekers. Beautiful scenery; very accessible; moderate rates. H. M. HITCHCOCK, M.D.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED